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BY H. A. McPIKE.

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☞ Pay for your paper before you stop it, if stop it you must. None but scalawags do otherwise. Don't be a scalawag—life's too short.

Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

$1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

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Advertising Rates.

The large and reliable circulation of the CAMBRIA FREEMAN commends it to the favorable consideration of advertisers, whose favors will be inserted at the following low rates:

1 inch,	3 times	$1.50
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JOB PRINTING of all kind neatly and expeditiously executed at lowest prices. Don't you forget it.

G. WOLF'S
OLD RELIABLE STORES
OLD RELIABLE STORES!

THE PIONEER
Clothing House
In Central Pennsylvania,
NEXT TO POST-OFFICE,
ALTOONA, PA.

STRONG EASY SUITS	$6.50
STRONG EASY SUITS	7.00
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Good Every-Day WORKING PANTS	1.00
Best PANTS in the city for the money	2.45
All-Wool KERSEY PANTS	3.25
PANTALOONS of all styles and qualities up to the finest Dress Fabrics at,	5.00

Special Bargains
JUST RECEIVED
FROM OUR LARGE WORKROOMS,
CONSISTING OF A COMPLETE LINE OF
BLUE, BLACK and BROWN
ALL WOOL FUR BEAVER
OVERCOATS,
Cloth Bound, Silk Velvet Collar, good Serge Lining, for
TEN DOLLARS!

Established about One-Fourth of a Century.

OPEN EVERY DAY UNTIL 10 O'CLOCK, P. M.

Reversible Overcoats!

The Reversible Overcoat first manifested itself one year ago, but did not get a fair hold on public favor until the present season. It is made without lining, of course, and the seams are arranged in such a way that there is no wrong side to it. One side of the cloth is finished in a variety of styles, such as diagonals, mixed, etc., etc., and the other is usually a quilted plaid or check. The pockets, too, are so ingeniously contrived that no matter which side of the coat is out they are always in the right place, ready for business. We will show this week all the Reversible Coats we have; also, everything in our line that you ask for. It will puzzle you to ask for anything we haven't got.

G. WOLF.

WE HAVE JUST BOUGHT
AT ASSIGNEE'S SALE
A LARGE AND SELECT STOCK OF
Overalls and Shirts,

made of heavy duck, and as we have no room to keep them very long we will give our patrons the benefit of the bargain we got in the purchase by selling them at FIFTY CENTS PER SETT, or at TWENTY-FIVE CENTS for each article separately. They are worth at least DOUBLE THE MONEY.

THIS WEEK

We are showing, as fully as our crowded condition will permit, everything we have in

SUITS AND OVERCOATS

and especially OVERCOATS. We are prepared to show almost an unlimited assortment of everything in Clothing and Underclothing, but the general display of the week is in Overcoats of every sort.

It is as pleasant to talk about the newest and finest things as it is to wear them, but not all of you want to pay for them. We have equal need to sell a cheap garment that simply keeps out the damp and cold, even though they may be a little rough. Thousands who will read this to-day will be glad to learn that

A GOOD SATIN OVERCOAT,

heavy enough to give a sense of warmth; substantial enough for the roughest wear, and good looking enough for better use, can be had here

FOR $5.00 OR $6.00.

Other merchants will look with the same liking on Esquimaux Beaver at $10 to $12.50, and the Chinchilla overcoats at $15 to $20.

We have no time to write nor have you patience to read anything like an account of what we show this week. Here is the place to use your eyes and your judgment. Here we will not tire you with descriptions beforehand.

REMEMBER THIS!

Whatever you buy that does not suit you, isn't sold at all. Come back with it the first minute you can. You are as free as if you had your money in your pocket. You shall have your money back in your pocket if you want it; but take good care of the garments for us, so long as our interest in them continues.

GODFREY WOLF.

C. R. LATERNER, One of the Salesmen.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of CHRISTOPHER GEORGE, dec'd.

Letters testamentary to the estate of Christopher George, late of Washington township, dec'd, having been issued to the undersigned by the Register of Cambria county, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

MATTIE GEORGE, Executrix.
Washington Twp., March 4, 1881.-6t.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE!—ROBERT GILLAN and wife, of Blacklick township, Cambria county, having made an assignment of their property to the undersigned for the benefit of their creditors, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to them to make payment to me, and those having claims against said parties will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

J. A. SHOEMAKER, Assignee.
Ebensburg, March 25, 1881.-3t.

$5 and UPWARDS. Parties with limited capital desiring to become interested in Mining enterprises, at *bottom* figures, please send address for *free* prospectus to JOSIAH FLETCHER, 57 Broadway, N. Y. City.

$72 a week. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Me.

BEST BARGAINS IN TOWN!
FOR THE READY CASH DOWN!
New Stock of Winter GOODS
IN GREAT PROFUSION AT
FREIDHOFF'S CHEAP STORE.

While so many are looking forward to the coming Presidential election in hopes of being the lucky man, the subscriber has concluded to remain in the mercantile business and give it his undivided attention by supplying his friends and the public generally with ALL KIND OF GOODS

AT PRICES SO LOW
THAT NONE CAN OR DARE COMPETE WITH HIM.

Buyers will always find a full and elegant stock of everything to be found in a general store, comprising a complete line of

DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS, HATS, CAPS,
Boots, Shoes, Groceries, Hardware, Tinware,
Queensware, Glassware, Woodenware, Cigars, Tobacco, Canned Goods, &c., &c.

Also, FLOUR, CORN MEAL, FISH, SALT by the bushel and barrel, DRUGS, NAILS, GLASS, PUTTY, BRUSHES, BROOMS, &c. I have likewise added to my stock

BIRD'S PATENT CORN SHELLER,

which will be sold at the remarkable low price of 60 cents each. Also for sale, the

BEST AND QUICKEST BUTTER-PRODUCING CHURN EVER INVENTED.

☞ A large increase of business has necessitated the enlargement of my store-room and the erection of an additional wareroom, and still my establishment is literally crowded with choice goods and eager seekers after bargains. Still being determined to accommodate all who come, and especially my friends from the country, to whom the highest prices in trade will be paid for all kind of produce, I have thrown open my large and commodious stable for the free use of all who may wish to put up their stock. Thankful for past favors and hopeful for many future ones I remain as ever,

N. J. FREIDHOFF.

High Street, Ebensburg, December, 1880.

$10,000
Worth of NEW GOODS of all kind will be opened this week at
Corn's Store, in Chest Springs.

Everybody should remember that we are NOW OPENING the largest and most complete stock of

Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, &c., &c.,

For the HOLIDAY TRADE ever offered for sale in Cambria county. Mr. CORN has just returned from New York and Philadelphia, where he has purchased an immense stock of fashionable goods at the lowest figures. Everybody, therefore, should go to

Corn's Store, Chest Springs,
WHERE THEY MAY DEPEND UPON GETTING
GREAT BARGAINS

In everything they buy. The largest stock of goods on the Allegheny Mountains, we repeat, will be

OPENED THIS WEEK
At Corn's New Store, in Chest Springs.
BRING YOUR CASH OR PRODUCE.
SIX ROOMS FILLED WITH GOODS.

☞ Mr. CORN himself, aided by an efficient corps of clerks, will be in attendance and always ready, willing and anxious to wait on you all, either old or young, large or small. Thankful to

Farmers, Lumbermen and Citizens Generally

for their past patronage, and hoping for a continuance of the same, we remain

Yours, Respectfully,
STRICTLY { CASH or PRODUCE } FOR GOODS. S. B. CORN & CO.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,
113 & 115 CLINTON STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.,
—ALWAYS HAVE THE—
Largest and Cheapest Stock of
Dry and Dress Goods,
NOTIONS, MILLINERY, CARPETS, ETC.,
to be found in Cambria or adjoining counties. ☞ Forget not the street and numbers and fail not to call, buy and be happy.

GEO. W. YEAGER,
—CASH DEALER IN ALL KIND OF—
HEATING AND COOKING STOVES,
—AND MANUFACTURER OF—
TIN AND SHEET-IRON WARE,
1402 Eleventh Ave., Altoona, Pa.

☞ CHEAPEST PLACE IN THE CITY. Roofing, Spouting and Repairing of all kind promptly and satisfactorily attended to. [10-24,'79.-tf.]

HEADACHE & DYSPEPSIA
A CURE GUARANTEED 25 CENTS BY USING
DR METTAUR'S HEADACHE PILLS
HEADACHE CURED
DYSPEPSIA RELIEVED

DR. METTAUR'S HEADACHE PILLS cure most wonderfully in a very short time both SICK and NERVOUS HEADACHE; and, while acting on the nervous system, relieve DYSPEPSIA in its worst forms, cleansing the system of excess of bile, producing a regular healthy action of the bowels.

A full size box of these valuable PILLS, with full directions for a complete cure, mailed to any address on receipt of nine 3-cent Postage Stamps. For sale by all Druggists.

SOLE PROPRIETORS,
BROWN CHEMICAL CO. BALTIMORE, MD.

KIDNEY DISEASES, CONSTIPATION AND PILES.

are quickly and surely cured by the use of KIDNEY-WORT. This new and wonderful remedy which is having such an immense sale in all parts of the country, works on natural principles. It restores strength and tone to the diseased organs, and through them cleanses the system of accumulated and poisonous humors. Kidney diseases of thirty years standing have been cured, also Piles, Constipation, Rheumatism, &c., which have distressed the victims for years. We have volumes of testimony of its wonderful curative power. No longer use Alcholic Bitters, which do more harm than good, or drastic pills, but use nature's remedy, KIDNEY-WORT, and health will be quickly regained. Get it of your Druggist. Price, $1. (Will send post paid.) WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Prop's, Burlington, Vt.

ADVERTISERS by addressing Geo. P. Rowell & Co., 10 Spruce St., New York, can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of ADVERTISING in American Newspapers. ☞ 100-page Pamphlet, 10c.

AGENTS WANTED for the Best and Fastest-Selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per cent. National Publishing Co., Phila., Pa. March 4, 1881.-3m.

"THE EMERALD ISLE."

[Epithets and phrases of general significance in human affairs and world description become the common property of the people. They belong to the tongues rather than to the books, and are used without quotation credit. "The Emerald Isle," descriptive of Ireland, is such a phrase. It was first used by somebody—no one knows who—but the anonymous author was careful to point out its first appearance in a poem of his or hers. The poem is preserved in vol. ix. of the Belfast *Monthly Magazine*, 1812, printed and published by Joseph Smyth. It is introduced by a statement that it was written and first published in 1795, and evidently the phrase soon came into general use. The author was anxious that its connection with the poem should not be lost, and to preserve the emerald in its original setting was the object of its republication in the magazine. The following is the poem complete, and the sentiments are those of the sons of Erin to-day.]

ERIN.

When Erin first rose from the dark swelling flood,
God blessed the green island—He saw it was good.
The em'rald of Europe: it sparkled, it shone
In the ring of this world the most precious stone.

In her sun, in her soil, in her station thrice bless'd,
With back turned to Britain, her face to the West,
Erin stands, proudly insular, on her steep shore,
And strikes her high harp to the ocean's deep roar.

But when its soft tones seem to mourn and to weep,
The dark chain of silence is cast o'er the deep;
At the thought of the past, tears gush from her eyes,
And the pulse of the heart makes the white bosom rise.

O sons of green Erin, lament o'er the time
When religion was—war; and our country—a crime!
When men, in God's image, inverted His plan,
And moulded their god from the image of man.

When the int'rest of state wrought the general woe.
The stranger—a friend; and the native—a foe;
While the mother rejoic'd o'er her children distress'd,
And clasp'd the invader more close to her breast.

When with Pale for the body, and Pale for the soul,
Church and State join'd in compact to conquer the whole;
And while Shannon ran red with Milesian blood,
Ey'd each other askance, and pronounc'd it was good.

By the groans that ascend from your forefathers' grave
For their country thus left to the brute and the slave,
Drive the demon of bigotry home to his den,
And where Britain made brutes now let Erin make men.

Let my sons, like the leaves of the shamrock, unite:
A partition of sects from one foot-stalk of right;
Give each his full share of this earth and yon sky,
Nor fatten the slave where the serpent would die.

Alas for poor Erin, that some still are seen
Who would dye the grass red in their hatred to green!
Yet oh! when you're up and they down, let them live,
Then yield them that mercy which they did not give.

Arm of Erin, prove strong! but be gentle as brave;
And uplifted to strike, still be ready to save;
Nor one feeling of vengeance presume to defile
The cause of the men of the Emerald Isle.

The cause it is good; and the men they are true,
And the green shall outlive both the orange and blue;
And the daughters of Erin her triumph shall share:
With their full-swelling chest and their fair-flowing hair.

Their bosoms heave high for the worthy and brave,
But no coward shall rest on that soft-swelling wave;
Men of Erin, awake! and make haste to be bless'd!
Rise, arch of the ocean! Rise, queen of the West!

THE PILOT'S STORY.

We had grown up together, Mollie and I, our parents being near neighbors, and—which does not always follow—firm friends as well. They were poor and I suspect that fact had much to do with their friendship, for opportunities were always turning up for helping one another; and I have often noticed that when near neighbors are well off and have no need for mutual help there is very seldom any friendship between them; there is more apt to be jealousy and competition.

Our parents being such good friends it naturally resulted that Mollie and I should follow their example. We went to school together, read together, played together; and, somehow, when Mollie was eighteen and I was twenty, we agreed to travel together all the rest of our lives, and were very happy in that agreement; in fact, no other would have seemed right or natural, either to us or our parents.

From the earliest days of my boyhood I had a fondness for the water, haunting the palatial steamboats that floated on the great Mississippi river, on whose banks nestled the city in which we dwelt, and at the period to which I am about to refer I had just secured a position as pilot on a small freight steamer.

It was not much of a position, to be sure, nor was there much of a salary attached to it; but, small as it was, Mollie and I decided that we could make it answer for two people, neither of them extravagant or unreasonable; besides which I had hopes of better times to come, as I had received words of commendation from my employers and promises of speedy promotion.

So early one bright morning, having obtained a day's leave of absence, Mollie and I were married, and stepping into a carriage I hired for the occasion we started off, having decided on a day's excursion to a celebrated cave near by, this being all the wedding trip we could allow ourselves—not that we cared the least, however; we were too happy to be in the least disturbed by any shortcomings of the sum or purse.

We had scarcely driven beyond our own street when we were brought to a halt. A messenger whom I recognized as belonging to our steamboat company hailed me.

"Here's a note for you from the Superintendent."

Thus it ran:

"Am sorry to have to recall your leave to-day, but you must immediately go on board the Mobilia, which is ready to start up the river. The pilot is too ill to attend to duty, and you are appointed to take his place for the present."

"There goes our bridal trip all to smash," said I as Mollie read the note.

"Why so?" she asked.

"You see I must go to the pilot house of the Mobilia."

"Very well," she replied. "We shall just go up the river instead of to the cave. Drive on, Rob; let us go down to the wharf in state."

"But you can't go in the pilot house with me, little goose."

"Of course not; but I can sit on the deck outside," laughed Mollie, "and we can cast languishing glances at each other."

And so it came to pass that I took possession of the Mobilia's pilot house, my heart glowing with love and pride—with love, for there just below me, on the deck, sat my sweet bride; with pride, because the Mobilia was one of the finest of the beautiful floating palaces of the Mississippi, and to pilot such a one had for years been the height of my ambition.

The steamer was fitted up with a double cabin, one above the other; the upper one opening upon a small deck, reaching out toward the bow, near the centre of which, on a raised platform, was placed the pilot house. The deck was always occupied by passengers and this morning it was particularly crowded, for the boat was heavily laden with people taking advantage of the beautiful weather to make an excursion up the river.

Some rough fellow jostled against Mollie's chair after a while, and she rose and passed down into the cabin, "to get a drink of water," she whispered to me as she passed; but I suspect it was to prevent the bursting of the thunder clouds she saw gathering on my brow.

I saw the insolent fellow made no attempt to follow my dear one, so I gave myself up to my own happy thoughts, and looking out into the far distant, peaceful shores of the river, over whose placid bosom we were moving so swiftly, there rose from my heart a glad, silent hymn of rejoicing.

But suddenly a cry broke from the cabin behind me that effectually changed the subject of my thoughts.

"Fire! fire! fire!" A horrible cry at all times, but most horrible of all when it rings forth in the midst of gay, unsuspicious hundreds floating in fancied security in the midst of the waters.

An instant's awe-struck silence succeeded that awful cry, and then three hundred voices of men, women and children united in fearful heart-rending shrieks for help.

"Fire! fire! fire!"

Aye! there was no mistake about it, nor false alarm. No one could tell how it had commenced, but there it was creeping along the roof of the upper cabin, with the deadly flames greedily lapping up every scrap of awning and curtain they could find upon their way, ever and anon darting long tongues of flame down to the floor to clasp the light chairs and tables and settees in their fiery embrace.

As well seek with sieve to scoop up the waters of the great river on which the Mobilia floated as to try to subdue the roaring, devouring enemy that had seized upon the ill-fated steamer.

The people darted down from the blazing upper cabin to the forward deck below, where as yet the foe had made but little headway, and there our brave captain—who was that *rara avis*, "the right man in the right place"—succeeded in partially quelling the panic.

"Keep quiet," he ordered, "keep quiet, and stay where you are, or I will not answer for the lives of any of you. The steward will provide every one of you with life preservers, but there is no reason for anyone to go overboad—not yet awhile, at any rate, unless suicide is desired. Keep quite, I say. Pilot, head her straight for the land, half a mile ahead." We were at least twice that distance from the shore. "Engineer, put on all steam—crowd her on! We will run a race with the foul fiend who has boarded the Mobilia."

There was an instant's pause, and then, with a groan and a surge, with the timbers creaking and the windows rattling, and, as though in mortal terror, the Mobilia gathered herself up to run her last race.

Each passing moment the flames crept on and on, never pausing in their terrible march. Fortunately they leaped upward rather than downward, so there was as yet but little danger of the panic-stricken crowd on the lower deck.

But the pilot house was directly in the track of the flames, and already their advance guard was beginning to surround me, singeing my hair and eyebrows.

Suddenly there was a murmer among the people below and the next instant a light form flew up the ladder leading to the little deck by the pilot house, and, before I could say a word, my precious Mollie had thrown open the door, and closing it again, stood by my side.

"Mollie, Mollie!" I cried. "For heaven's sake, go back, go back! Don't you see how the flames are creeping towards us here? Go, go, my dearest, my own true wife! Don't unman me by making me fear for you. Go down where I can feel you have a chance of safety."

"Bob Thorne!" she exclaimed, her eyes eyes looking straight into mine, "Am I your wife?"

"Surely, surely, thank God!" I muttered. "But go, go!"

"My post is here, just as yours is," she answered firmly. "I will stay here, Rob, and if you die I will die, too. We will make our wedding trip together, my dear husband, even if it be into the next world. Keep to your duty, and never mind me, Rob. There is hope for us yet, and if the worst comes, why"—and a grave, sweet smile crept around her lips—"we are still together, dear love."

I saw it was no use urging her any more, and besides something swelled in my throat, so I just gripped the wheel hard and looked right ahead, though everything looked dim just then, and my devoted darling stood calmly at my side, watching the flames that were creeping closer and closer upon us, leaping around the pilot house like hungry demons impatient for their prey.

"Thorne," cried the captain, "come down. Lower her and yourself over the rail. We'll catch you. You cannot stay there any longer. We are very near the shore now, and the rest we'll take our chances on."

It was an awful temptation. I knew that did I follow the captain's advice, both Mollie and I would be safe, for I was a good swimmer, and should the boat not reach the shore, I could save her and myself; but then if I did this would I not deliberatetly expose every one of the eight hundred souls on board to destruction? True, the boat might keep to her course during the short space remaining to be passed merely from the impetus of her approach, but again she might not —and then?

I looked at my dear wife inquiringly. "Stick to your post, Rob," she said.

"No, sir!" I shouted back. "I shall stick to my post; I shall stay here till I run her clear to the shore or die first."

"My brave Rob!—my noble Rob!" murmured Mollie,

But alas for my devoted Mollie! Alas for me! Not the pilot house only, but the entire deck around it was now surrounded by flames. It was too late to lower ourselves to the deck below. The railing was all ablaze.

My arms, released from the guardianship over the wheel, clasped Mollie close to my heart; but my eyes and brain were busy seeking for some mode of escape from death that seemed each instant more certain.

All at once my eyes rested on the paddle-box. It had not taken fire yet; the flying spray had saved it. I had only to dash across the flame-swept deck and fling open a little door in its side, which afforded ready access to the water beneath in safety. No sooner thought of than done.

"Take my hand, Mollie," I said, "and run with me. We shall be saved, after all. Wrap your shawl across your mouth. Now, run—run!"

Leaping down on the deck, we sped, hand in hand, to the paddle-box. I dashed open the little door, and pushing Mollie inside, passed in myself and drew the door close again, shutting out the eager flames, whose angry roar pursued us as we dropped gently down into the shallow water and crept from beneath the wheel.

Our appearance was hailed with a shout of delight and relief, for all had given us up as lost, and we must have been but for the Heaven-inspired thought of the pilot house.

Now that the danger was over, poor little Mollie fainted, and no wonder.

But she soon came out all right, and as the people began to find out that "the brave little girl," as they choose to call her, was really a bride of only a few hours, and that we were on our wedding trip, there was a regular ovation, followed up by nine deafening cheers.

The island upon which the Mobilia had been beached was low, sandy and uninhabited, altogether not an inviting place for three hundred people, without a particle of shelter, to pass a half day upon; yet even in this plight there were few grumblers in our midst.

There was no room in our hearts for any feeling but that of thankfulness for our preservation from a fearful death; and after the peril of the last hour or two it seemed a small matter to wait patiently for the coming of the relief boats that we knew were sure to arrive before many hours went by.

Though some miles from any large city, we knew that the burning steamer must have been seen from the farm houses scattered sparsely along the river bank, and that from these notices of the disaster would be sent to the nearest town. And so it was. Before nightfall several small steamers arrived, and after that but a few hours elapsed before we found ourselves safely at home and our adventurous wedding trip at an end.

But the result was not ended by any means. The terrible nervous strain I had endured, combined with the severe burns I had received, threw me prostrate on a bed of sickness.

When I was able to report for duty again, two weeks later, I learned that a noble gift from the Mobilia's grateful passengers—no less a sum than $2,000—lay in the bank awaiting my order. Not only this, but the steamboat company had voted me a gold medal and the appointment of pilot of the finest steamer on their line.

Years have gone by since my brave wife and I had so nearly journeyed out of the world on our wedding trip. From pilot I have come to be captain and part owner of one of those beautiful floating palaces that used to excite my envy; but never do I pass without a sickening shudder the little island where the Mobilia won the last race—a race of fire against steam, of life against death.

A DUTCH VICTORY.—The other day a German called on grocer to pay a bill, giving him a ten dollar note. The grocer examined it closely and said:

"Hello, where did you get this note?"

"Vot ish de reason mit dose note?" replied the honest Teuton. "Don't she vast good, hein?"

"Good!" answered the grocer. "Why your a lucky man; that note is worth $10.20."

"Ish dot so? Why for?"

"You see the signature over here, don't you?"

"Dose tings like corkscrew mit de worms? Yah."

"Well, that's Spinner's signature."

"Vell?"

"Well, Mr. New is now treasurer of the United States."

"You don't tole me so, vel!?"

"Well, the notes signed by Mr. Spinner are getting scarce, and the people pay five per cent. more for them than the new issue.'

"Py shimney! Ish dot so?"

"Let me see your bills. Why, every one of them is a Spinner. Man alive, your fortune is made!"

In pursuance of the grocer's advice, Mr. Schneider called at the sub-treasury to get the premium on his bills.

What success he had is impossible to state, but he was seen later in the evening lurking around the street by which the grocer must go home, and being accosted by an acquaintance, the following conversation took place:

"Der peoples from Sharmony fight well, hein?"

"Oh yes; the Germans are unquestionably a military nation of the first class."

"Some big fights, hein?"

"Yes."

"Leipsic?"

"Yes,"

"Und Sadowa?"

"Certainly."

"Und Worth?"

"Yes."

"Und Mars-la-Tour, und Gravelotte, und Sedan?"

"Of course."

"Dose vas all big battles and de Dutch licked."

"Yes."

"Vell, you joost vait till dot grocery store shuts himself, and you saw a Dutch victory vot make you forget all dem little ones."

WHILE a Chicago girl was leaning over the railing of the veranda one night, singing "I'm Waiting, My Darling, for Thee," her long-legged lover sneaked out of the shrubbery. "Birdie!" "Amanda?" They embraced. "Have you missed me?" she murmured. "Missed you, my angel? does the lonely dove miss—" But there came a dull, hollow thud, as if some one had hit an old stump with a maul, and he shot out in the darkness, while a voice as deep as a bass horn said: "Birdie has gone, Amanda, and you can turn the gas out in the parlor and go to bed."

"JOHNNY," said his father as the boy took the primal biscuit from the plate, "don't you know that it is impolite to help yourself before your elders?" "Why, pa, mother told me to help myself before you." "What do you mean, sir?" asked his father, while his mother looked up with astonishment depicted in every feature. "Why, I heard mother tell Aunt Hannah that she hoped I wouldn't take after you, and so I thought I'd take my biscuit first."

LOCHINVAR—READJUSTED.

Oh, William Mahone is come out of his State,
Throughout the wide border the lightest his weight;
Save his balancing vote he weapon had none,
He came all unasked and he came all alone,
And the man he believed in was William Mahone!
He stayed not for Wise, and he stopped not for Jones;
He crossed party lines through brambles and stones;
But ere he alighted at Capitol gate,
The committees were waiting—the General came late;
"Readjuster," in peace—in the Senate alone,
Was there ever a man like William Mahone?

So boldly he entered the Capitol Hall,
'Midst Democrats, Radicals, pages and all!
Said Senator Hill, with his hand on his sword
(For the men who had bought him said never a word),
"Oh, come you in peace here, your faults to condone,
And to vote with your party, Mr. William Mahone?"

"I long wooed your party, my suit you denied,
My vote is engaged, but not on your side,
And now I am come with this lost love of mine
To vote but one measure and then to resign;
There's a party here present more liberal, I own,
Who gladly will bribe Mr. William Mahone!"

So weazen his form and so brazen his face
That ne'er did the hall meet such a disgrace,
While Conkling did fret and Logan did fume
And Democrats tittered all over the room,
And Cameron whispered, almost with a groan,
"Twas a high price we paid for William Mahone!"

There was swearing 'mong braves of the Democrat clan—
Tuckers, Huntons and Daniels, they rode and they ran;
There was racing and chasing by Johnston and Lee,
But Billy Mahone ne'er more did they see!
To plunder a State and her debt to disown,
Was there ever a statesman like W. Mahone?

—*Washington Star.*

SEVEN TIMES A WIDOW.

For the benefit of that venturesome class of people who, like those possessed of an irresistible desire to risk their lives among savage African tribes, would—the sad shipwrecks of so many of their friends notwithstanding—venture on the treacherous sea of matrimony—for their benefit, I repeat, says a Vienna correspondent of the London *Globe*, it becomes an imperative duty for me to make known a unique chance of connubial bliss which has lately come to my notice. It is of Katharina Chasna, of Verbo, in Upper Hungary, that I speak, and let him that would secure a prize in the marriage market hasten to the land of pomade and paprika, and without a moment's delay make her his own. For time is pressing; she has often been snapped up, and will in all probability be very soon snapped up again. A wife who thoroughly understands her social duties, and who is perfect in her paces, is, I take it, universally acknowledged to be a "desideratum;" and if the lady I have now the honor to introduce to public notice does not fulfill this condition, then nobody ever will. For, like her sister in holy writ, she has had seven husbands, and the last one has just died.—Here, however, the simile comes to an end; for instead of the sevenfold widow following her masters, Katharina Chasna is as sound as a bell, and, if what is generally said be true, has but one anxiety in life, and that is to get married—"sobald als moglich!" Our heroine—surely she must be a heroine—first married at seventeen. She began her crusade against the opposite sex modestly enough, for she selected a shoemaker, who, however, succumbed to consumption at the end of fifteen months. He hardly lasted as long as one of his own pairs of shoes—best quality. Number two was a much tougher customer. He entered the list at the ripe age of eighty-seven, held out thirteen years, and died a fortnight after his 100th birthday. How long he would have lasted under favorable conditions is an interesting but now bootless speculation. The affair so preyed on Katharina's mind that she was fain to marry within one month for consolation, and this time it was a widower, who, however, came to a watery grave, for he died of dropsy after four years of bliss. All this ill-luck was beginning to tell on Katharina's spirits, and she determined now to invest in something "warranted to last." She lent a modest ear to the burning tale of a stalwart farmer of 28; but alas! he succumbed to an "accident," almost before the expiration of the honeymoon (whether he committed suicide is not clear). I will spare you the next three husbands, the last of whom died on Wednesday. Suffice it that fate seemed to pursue them all, and hustled them one after the other into the "great unknown." If Katharina does not marry again soon it will be her own fault, for suitors are after her.—Although between 40 and 45, she is still strikingly handsome, has a splendid figure, abundant black hair, and does not look a day over 35. But, ah! well a day! she has cast her flashing eyes on a youth of 21, who is himself over head and ears in love with some one else. The mayor of a neighboring town, a rich widower of 77, is said to have become quite childish on the subject of Katharina, and humbly mumbles his suit. She will doubtless take him out of "pique."

ABOUT EDITORS.—Every editor loves to have his friends, and particularly his readers, call on him. They belong to the same family, as it were. But when you call to see the editor don't stay too long. Editors are generally very busy in business hours. If you have any suggestion to make or news to communicate, state it in as few words as possible. Don't offer any excuses, or indulge in a long preface to what you have to say.—Blurt it right out; tell the editor you wish him well, and bid him good day. Editors dote on such men as that; they love to receive calls from them. Don't argue with them; don't try to do it; he has no time for argument while at work.

When you write to an editor for publication, make it short—boil it down. Pitch right into the middle of your subject, and be sure to stop writing when you are through. Editors always like something fresh and original in the way of communications, and are especially fond of news. But the editor must always be the judge of what is worthy of publication. Of course, every writer thinks his own production the best, just as every mother thinks her baby the prettiest that ever was born. But the editor may be so stupid as to have a different opinion. If so, it can't be helped. Don't try to argue him out of his notion. If he is too stupid to appreciate a good thing, you can't expect to remedy his dullness. You may think you are a good deal smarter than the editor, and that may be true, but the editor is the responsible party and you are not. There is no class of men so anxious to please a majority of the people as editors are. There is no class of people so covetous of the good opinion of others. It is well to remember that fact.

THREE RAILROAD STORIES.

A CAT-RIGGED SAIL CAR—A STAMPEDE—A WILD PRAIRIE LOCOMOTIVE.

R. R. Randall, of Lincoln, Neb., was in Toledo a few days since, and related an incident of his first experience in railroading in Illinois. This was in 1845, and Mr. Randall was then a boy. The Springfield & Meredocia Railroad, at present forming the oldest link in the great Wabash system, had just been built.

One bright Sabbath morning, while all good little boys were at Sunday school, Mr Randall, with four other urchins, going out on an exploring expedition in search of fresh mischief, found a flat-car standing on a side track. The boys, after many experiments, hit upon a plan to propel the car. A strong breeze was sweeping across the prairies.—They obtained a piece of scantling and a sheet, and rigged a sail upon the car. The wind rose, the sail filled, and the car moved down the track. By the time it reached the main track a good speed had been obtained, and the boys, enjoying their first trip upon the railroad, were in high glee. The car swept on down the main track, gaining speed every moment. Houses, corn-fields, gardens, and orchards were passed in quick succession but the car sped on, its velocity never slackening. The boys were becoming uneasy. They were getting too much of a good thing. They tried to lower the sail, but in that they failed, with the car in such rapid motion. They could not even stand upon their feet. An engine whistle attracted the attention of the boys. Down the track approaching them at full speed was a train.—The boys all jumped from the car into the soft mud. As they scrambled out of the mud and dived into the adjoining corn-field, Mr. Randall says he remembers the impression of a shock, and something going up into the air behind him. Fortunately no one on the train was hurt, but the collision made a great stir in the neighborhood at the time. The boys, covered with mud, never stopped running until they reached home. The country was scoured for the persons who wrecked the train, but even to this day, now thirty-six years since the occurrence, the boys have kept the secret of their first ride on the Wabash.

The railroad builders of that day had some peculiar ideas. The western terminus of the Springfield & Meredocia was located in the public square in Jacksonville, right in the heart of the city. When the road was finished, a grand excursion was given to Jacksonville. Thousands of people, very few of whom had seen a locomotive, came into the city from the surrounding country. The streets adjoining the square were literally packed with all kinds of vehicles. Some one cried out, "The train is coming!" The people rushed into the square to see the wonderful sight, and left the horses and wagons standing all around the square. The engine, then an object much more frightful to dumb brutes than now, came puffing and screaming and panting down into the square, throwing out great clouds of steam and black smoke, the engineer evidently intent upon showing the people how much fuss the old thing could make. The horses outside panted and snorted in imitation of the terrible iron monster which was frightening them to distraction. Then a stampede commenced, and such a stampede was never seen before. A thousand runaways were in full blast at the same time. Mr. Randall estimated that in three minutes after the arrival of the first train in Jacksonville a half dozen whole vehicles of any description could not be found in Morgan county. Fortunately, but few persons were seriously injured, but such a wreck of wheel carriages was never seen before nor since.

At this time serious doubts were entertained of the success of railroading, the principal argument being that the cost of building the roads was too great. Judge Sample, a well-known gentleman of Springfield, proposed to solve the problem by dispensing with the road-bed and the track. He invented and built a monster engine, which, without road-bed or track, he proposed should traverse the prairies between Chicago and St. Louis, drawing after it long trains of wagons, just as many as the farmers along the route should choose to hitch on. He made the first experiment with his monster engine, built after the fashion of the railroad engine of that day, on the prairies near Springfield, in the summer of 1845. The engine had nearly completed a circuit of five or six miles over the rough, uneven surface of the prairie, crushing down the tall grass in its track, when, getting up considerable speed on the home-stretch, it struck an unusually large gopher hill and toppled over, breaking some of the machinery. The trip from Chicago to St. Louis was never made.—*Railroader.*

THE CLEAN NEWSPAPERS.—There is a growing feeling in every healthy community against the journals who make it their special object to minister to a perverted taste by seeking out and serving up in a seductive form disgusting scandals and licentious revelations. There is good reason to believe that the clean newspaper is more highly prized to-day than it was four or five years ago. It is also safe to predict that, as people in all ranks of life, who wish to protect their own at least from contamination, become more conscious of the pernicious influence of a certain class of journals, called "enterprising" because they are ambitious to serve up dirty scandals, they will be careful to see that the journals they permit to be read in the family circle are of the class that never forget the proprieties of life. Already men and women of refinement and healthy morals have had their attention called to the pernicious influence of bad literature, and have made commendable efforts to counteract the same by causing the sound literature to be published and sold at popular prices. These efforts are working a silent but sure revolution. The best authors are more generally read to-day than at any previous time. The sickly sentimental story papers, and wild ranger and pirate story books, are slowly yielding the field to worthier claimants. To the praise of decent newspaper it may be said, that where it has a place in the family, and has been read for years by young and old, it has developed such a healthy tone and such a discriminating taste that the literature of the slums has no admirers. Fortunately, the number of such families is increasing in the land, and as they increase the journal that devotes itself to sickening revelations of immorality will be compelled to find its supporters solely among those classes that practice vice or crime, or are ambitious to learn to follow such ways.—*Boston Herald.*

SONG OF THE POSTAGE-STAMP—"Gum, oh gum with me!"

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY, - - - - APRIL 8, 1881.

GARFIELD's administration is one month and four days old, and still it is an open question as to who will be President, Garfield or Conkling.

GENERAL PATRICK, Governor of the Soldiers' Home, Dayton, Ohio, has refused to permit James Redpath to lecture and organize a branch of the Land League at that institution. In view of this fact, wouldn't it be well for the "Governor" to have his name changed from General Patrick to General English?

THE Democrats elected their candidates for Mayor in Cincinnati and Columbus on Monday last, and the Democrats of Chicago did likewise on Tuesday. How quickly and full of life the Democratic party jumps to its feet, after the Republican editors have amused their readers by writing and publishing accounts of its death and burial?

IT is estimated that the number of licensed hotels and restaurants in this State is less by one thousand than it was a year ago—a fact which is heralded abroad as a notable victory for the cause of temperance. If this reduction is due to a corresponding reduction in the number of imbibers, then the claim is well grounded; but if it is due to any other cause, and we certainly have no assurance that the persons who patronized those places which were but are not have ceased to indulge in a "social glass," we hope to be excused for declining to take any great amount of stock in the so-called temperance victory.

THE Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia *Star*, a Republican paper, speaking of how much the Senate misses such men as Thurman, Wallace, McDonald and Pinckney White, says of Mr. Wallace:

> "No man left the Senate with greater respect entertained for him as to his qualities as a gentleman, his attainments as a legislator, and his ability as a man. In his six years of service, while he took a prominent part in all the important questions before the body, and was always positive in his party fealty, he made no enemies and constantly maintained the respect of all. And so far as Pennsylvania is concerned, she never had a man in the Senate truer to her interests."

WE expressed the opinion last week that State Senator Norris would probably take a rest during the balance of the session so far as legislation in the interest of the National Guard was concerned, but instead of doing so he straightway offered a bill which provides for a Signal Corps to be attached to each division of the Guard, to consist of three officers and eight privates, who shall receive the pay and emoluments of cavalry officers and privates. If Norris keeps "pegging away" at this business, as he undoubtedly will, the National Guard will have a very long tail to its kite by the time he gets in all his work.

THE unanimous verdict of those who listened last week to Billy Mahone's three hours' speech in the Senate in defence of himself generally, and especially of Riddleberger, his candidate for Sergeant-at-Arms of that body, was that there was "too much Riddleberger" in it. The Senate of the United States was never before disgraced by one of its members standing up and defending his conduct in urging the people of his State to repudiate one-third of its public debt, while his principal co-laborer in the work of infamy, Riddleberger, sat by his side handing him the references, upon which he relied to sustain his acts, with the Republicans approvingly looking on and prepared by their votes at the proper time, if it ever comes, to put Riddleberger into the second most prominent office in the Senate. Take it all in all, "it was in truth a sorry sight to see."

WHEN the U. S. Senate proceeds to elect new officers, if it gets to that point during the present executive session, it is said to be the intention of the Democrats to nominate some prominent and well known Union soldier, probably General Averill, for Sergeant-at-Arms. It will then be a glorious sight to see the loyal Republican Senators voting for Riddleberger, Mahone's man "Friday," who fought on the rebel side, and after the war was over became Mahone's henchman in attempting to repudiate a large part of Virginia's public debt. Their votes, however, won't do Riddleberger any good until that eminent patriot, Chester A. Arthur, the Republican Vice President, by his casting vote makes Riddleberger's calling and election sure. That casting vote will be given to carry out the corrupt contract with Mahone, and when it is, let all Republicans who have tears to shed prepare to shed them *then*.

THE proposed amendment to the constitution forever prohibiting within this commonwealth, except for medicinal, mechanical and scientific purposes, the manufacture and sale of all intoxicating liquors, passed the House at Harrisburg on Thursday of last week by a vote of 98 yeas to 38 nays—*sixty-five* members not having the courage to put themselves on record. The same amendment came up again in the House on last Tuesday evening on its final passage, and was agreed to by a vote of 109 yeas to 59 nays, *thirty-three* members refusing to face the music. If the amendment passes the Senate, it must before it can become a part of the constitution, pass both branches of the Legislature at the session of 1883, and at the November election in that year be submitted to a vote of the people for their ratification or rejection. It will thus be seen that the amendment has yet to pass through several stages before it can become operative as a constitutional barrier to intemperance. Our views on this subject are now what they have always been, and that is, that human nature must be reconstructed before men can be legislated into sobriety either by an act of Assembly, or by the more vigorous and sweeping process of a constitutional amendment, with all the legislative penalties to enforce it that human ingenuity can devise.

"LIEUT. R. M. BERRY, United States Navy, has been ordered to command the steamer Mary and Helen," says a Washington dispatch. About two years ago, Bennett, of the New York *Herald*, who delights in creating a sensation with himself as the prominent actor, purchased and fitted out a vessel which he called the Jeannette, after his sister, and the Secretary of the Navy, having detailed Lieut. De Long to take command, the Jeannette sailed from San Francisco for the Arctic regions. Nothing has ever been heard from her since, and Congress at its last session appropriated $175,000 to purchase and equip a vessel to go in search of the missing steamer. The Mary and Helen has been bought and properly fitted out at San Francisco for the cruise, and Lieut. Berry has been placed in command. We simply mention these facts now so that when Congress at its session in 1883 is asked to invest another $175,000 of the public money to purchase and fit out another vessel, as it most probably will be, to hunt up Lieutenant Berry and *his* "Mary and Helen," our readers will recollect what we are now writing and why the request is made. It is about time that the government should stop embarking in useless, dangerous and enormously expensive expeditions to the frozen and inhospitable regions of the north pole.

A BILL has been reported favorably in the State Senate fixing the salaries of members of the Legislature at $1,000 for regular sessions not exceeding one hundred days, $1,500 for regular sessions *over* one hundred days, and $1,000 for extra sessions. This means, of course, that the members are determined upon getting out of the State treasury $1,500 each, notwithstanding the opinion of the Attorney General that the salary for a session, long or short, must be limited to $1,000. Suppose this bill passes and the Legislature adjourns at the end of one hundred and *ten* days, would the members, in addition to $1,000 to which they are now entitled for one hundred days, put in their pockets $500 for the extra *ten* days? And yet the act would give them $500 each if the session lasted only *one* day over one hundred instead of *ten*. The Congressional salary grab strewed the political pathway with the corpses of a vast number of the men who voted for it, and the members of the present Legislature had better take warning from their fate. In their hostility to the Attorney General they may rush into the opposite extreme and justly incur the stern vengeance of their constituents. They all want to put in 150 days at $10 per day. Let them do it, and in the meantime pass the bill now in the Senate giving the Dauphin County Court jurisdiction over State officers in mandamus proceedings, which will enable them to reach the State Treasurer and test the soundness of the Attorney General's opinion before the Supreme Court. If they have the right side of the case they will get all they are entitled to under the act of 1874 in excess of $1,000, and if the Supreme Court decides against them they ought forever to hold their peace. The question of per diem pay for time consumed beyond one hundred days having now been raised, it ought for future guidance be disposed of by the proper legal tribunal. In that way there will be peace, but in no other.

TEN THOUSAND *extra* copies of Smull's Hand Book is what the members of the present "reform" Legislature are now after and mean to have if they know themselves and they think they do. This will give each member *forty* copies, and as he is entitled under existing laws to 33 copies, those members who came in at the present session will get 73 copies, while those who served two years ago and were re-elected will get 106 copies. When this monstrous swindle was before the House the other day on second reading, a progressive statesman from Washing county, named Billingsley, had the cheek to say that the books were for the people, that the State ought to pay for them, and for his part he proposed to get all the books he could at the expense of the State. A Bedouin Arab whose conception of the difference between *meum* and *tuum* is proverbially cloudy, could not have made a bolder plea in defense of his natural right to plunder than Billingsley has done in this instance. If the State ought to pay for Hand Books for the people, as he insists, can Billingsley tell the House why the State ought not to pay for *boots*, or *hats*, or *coats*, and deliver them to him for distribution among his wool-growing constituents? The fraud on the treasury in both cases would be precisely the same. This joint resolution for ten thousand extra copies of the Hand Book will of course pass both Houses, for the yearning that a Pennsylvania Legislature for eight years has had, and still has, for John A. Smull's compilation *at the expense of the State*, is as strong as the love of a Dutchman for sauer-kraut, of an Irishman for potatoes, or a Welshman for cheese. Nothing but a constitutional amendment will ever put a stop to this book grabbing by the Legislature, which is growing more flagrant at every succeeding session.

IN regard to the constitutional amendment which passed the House at Harrisburg last week on second reading, prohibiting forever the manufacture and sale in this State of intoxicating liquors, except for medicinal, mechanical and scientific purposes, the Philadelphia *Record* says:

> It is to be hoped that the proposition to submit to popular vote an amendment to the Constitution prohibiting forever the manufacture and sale in Pennsylvania of intoxicating liquors, except for mechanical, medical and scientific purposes, which passed the House on second reading on Thursday night, may be voted down at a later stage. In the first place, legislation of this kind should not be shirked by the Legislature. The experiment has recently been tried, and the people have decided against it. Why should not the friend of prohibition be satisfied with the verdict? It was never intended that one-half of the population of the State should, by any means, be able to tyrannize over the other half in the matter of eating and drinking. Prohibition is a ridiculous failure in the States which have undertaken to enforce it, precisely as religion is where it is made not a matter of choice but of statutory obligation. It may be that the movement at Harrisburg is nothing more than an organized raid on the pockets of persons interested in making and selling spirituous and malt liquors. In this, or in any other aspect of the case, the agitation is mischievous. The aim of legislation should be to so restrict the liquor traffic within safe bounds as to remedy its evils. A proper system of license and proper legislation to punish drunkenness are the obvious means of improvement. The true friends of temperance have these objects at heart, and have little sympathy with the headlong zealotry which undertakes to make men moral by restrictive legislation.

A BILL is now pending in the State Senate fixing the salaries of the Judges of the Supreme Court at $8,500 for the Chief Justice, and $8,000 for each Associate Justice. The fact that such a bill is before the Senate reminds us of another fact, and that is that although the new constitution, which went into effect on the first day of January, 1874, imposed upon the Legislature of that year the duty of fixing the salaries of all the Judges in the State, it has failed from that time up to the present, a period of eight years, to do so. It is true that an attempt to discharge this constitutional obligation has been made at almost every session, but the effort has uniformly failed, thus leaving the salaries of the Judges just as they were before the constitution was adopted. To an ordinary mind it would not seem a very difficult thing for the Legislature to determine how much the Judges of the different Courts shall be paid, but the discreditable fact remains that it has thus far shown itself unequal to the task. Nor, so far as we have observed, has any movement been made during the present session to dispose of the vexed question, except as regards the Judges of the Supreme Court. We think it very certain that the Legislature of no other of the thirty-eight States would permit a plain and positive constitutional duty to remain so long unperformed.

THE anti-machine members of the Legislature—Wolfe, Mapes, Kauffman, Stewart, and the rest of them who claimed the election to the Senate of John I. Mitchell as a victory over the Cameron clan—are beginning to find out just what kind of a man Mitchell is likely to prove himself to be. When Voorhees, of Indiana, in a speech in the Senate on Friday last, read an article from the Philadelphia *Telegraph*, an independent Republican paper, denouncing the bargain between Mahone and the Republicans in the Senate as disgraceful and corrupt, Mitchell in a few remarks substantially read the *Telegraph* out of the Republican party, or rather denied that it ever was a Republican paper. When it is remembered that the *Telegraph* vigorously supported the bolters against Cameron's man, Oliver, as well as against Beaver, and did its full share in defeating Cameron's plans, Mr. Wolfe and the "independent Republicans," as they were pleased to call themselves, will not be long in coming to the conclusion that in their glorification over Mitchell's election they were considerably premature, and that as a matter of fact they were badly sold.

The Ideal Cat of Tradition.

The New York *World* of Sunday introduces a cat to its readers that devotes her days to the development and education of successive broods of chickens. The *World* says:

> A large room up stairs at the Brooklyn Museum is lined with cages containing cats of all colors and descriptions, varying in weight from a few ounces to twenty-eight pounds and in age from three days to thirty years. In the centre of the room is a large cage wherein a mottled cat reclines on a nest of cotton covered with scraps of an old army blanket. Three little chickens strutted yesterday around the nest on the floor of the cage, picking up crumbs of bread and corn meal and seeds, and a fourth was perched on the cat's back. Pretty soon one of the chickens began peeping as if it had not had anything to eat for a lifetime. "Tibby," the Australian cat, raised her head instantly and carefully left her nest, disclosing five eggs beneath her. She went to the distressed chick and with her left fore-paw gradually brought it around to the edge of the nest, and then, taking it by the nape of the neck as she would a kitten, carefully lifted it into the nest. The other chicks were getting noisy by this time, and one by one they were brought into the nest as the first had been. Then the cat stepped back herself, cautiously avoiding the eggs, and lay down, covering both the eggs and the chicks. The latter soon got restless and she began licking them with her tongue and rubbing them with the back and sides of her paws in the most affectionate fashion. Finally one of them got out of the nest again and Tibby began mewing to it in a short, low tone not unlike the clucking of a hen. The chick evidently understood the call and obediently returned.—"Tibby," said Mrs. Annie Leonard, her owner, "is about three years old. My brother, who is a sailor, brought her to me when she was about six months old. He said he picked her up in an Australian port. You see she is differently marked from any American cat—white beneath, black back, mottled gray head and haunches and large russet-maroon spots on her side. Isn't it strange that the four chicks she has now correspond with her colors? One is white, one black, one mottled and one maroon-brown. Two of them are two weeks old; the other two were born yesterday afternoon. When the little brown one got its head through the shell it could get no further, and set up a terrible lilt, so Tibby broke the shell between her teeth and let the little thing out. Then she tucked it under her, licked it all off, got it dry and warm and then let it out. Isn't it a beauty? When Tibby had been with us about six months she had a couple of kittens, but before they were two days old she killed them by biting their throats. She would never associate with cats after that. Some months after that I got some hens. Tibby seemed very fond of them. An old black Spanish went to setting on store eggs I got for her. The next day Tibby pitched into the hen, scratched her eyes out, drove her from the nest and took her place. I didn't know what to make of it, but kept watch of the eggs and found that the cat never let them get cold. So I let them be, and she hatched out seven of the fifteen eggs. The next day she took the little things one by one in her mouth and brought them from the barrel in which the nest was up under the porch by the house and mewed around until we got them something to eat. The next day she brought them up a pair of steps into the kitchen, and cared for them as an old hen would for several weeks. The chickens knew her and would follow her around. Finally she seemed to understand that that brood did not need her services any longer, and began picking up white bits of cloth and paper and taking them to a corner of the room, where she would lie on them. We did not understand her at first. My husband suggested that she wanted eggs, so I got some fresh ones and put one on the floor in the middle of the room. Tibby spied it at once and rolled it cautiously to her nest. Then she came after another and another. But the seventh egg she would not take. She brought out the brood all right, and since then she has been setting most of the time. She has set on twenty broods and brought out of their shells about seventy-five chickens. Some of them have died, but thirty of them are still alive and can be seen where we used to live, No. 73 Fifteenth street, South Brooklyn. I put three fresh eggs under her to-day. The other two under her will be out next week. She has never through carelessness or intention killed one of her chickens. We feed her on raw and cooked meats and milk chiefly, but she eats a good deal of this corn meal which we give the chickens, and is always in good health, notwithstanding her quiet life."

JOHN DILLON, next to Mr. Parnell the most active and efficient member of the Irish Land League, delivered a speech a few days ago, in Tipperary county, Ireland, in which, speaking of the results of Land League agitation, he said:

> If the Irish people wanted one more proof and one more reason for not trusting to the promises of the Whigs, that reason is given to them by the action of the Government, which, for two months, stated that they were prevented from doing justice to the Irish people by the obstruction of the Irish members. And when the obstruction of the Irish members ceased, when the Government had laid at the feet of the Irish landlords the liberties of the people, when they had succeeded in disarming the people, while the agents of the Property Defence Committee and the Orange Emergency Committee are allowed to travel the country armed to the teeth, the Irish people lying disarmed and defenceless at their feet, then they turn round to say that they will not introduce any Land bill. The country is covered with ejectment notices. Quarter Sessions are coming on, and thousands of farmers will be cast out on the roadside, and the Government will allow the landlord, with coercion in his right hand, to desolate the homes of the people. What lesson are the Irish people to learn from this? The lesson we have been trying to teach them for three years back, that they have nothing to expect from this Government, nothing to expect from any one but themselves. * * * What is to become of the five thousand Irish farmers under notice of eviction? What good will this Land bill, which is to be passed next July, do them, when they are cast into the workhouse with their families? Over and over again we have asked the Government to pass a short bill stopping evictions until the Land bill was passed, in order to give to the poor farmer who has now an ejectment notice in his house the chance of getting the benefit of the Land bill we are promised so much from.
>
> They refused that, although we proved to them that if that bill were not passed and evictions were not stopped, five thousand families would be flung out on the roads and denied all benefits under the forthcoming Land act. They denied us that, and the farmers were taught the lesson they ought to have learned before—that the Land League was the only place they could look to for protection. We showed them a policy by which they could protect themselves. We pointed out to them that the power of the landlord consisted in the fact that when one man was driven out of a farm another was always ready to take it. It paid the landlord to evict and to raise rent. Well, the first thing we urged on the people was to organize themselves, and, by force of opinion, make it known in Ireland that whenever a man is evicted from a farm unjustly, that farm shall lie idle and waste until the rightful owner is put back into it. What was the result of that teaching? Why, that in the first six months of last year more than 3,000 families were evicted; in the last six months only 600 were evicted instead of 3,000 who would have been evicted only for our teaching. The next policy we laid before them was that of united action—one of the chief planks of the Land League—the policy by which the tenant binds himself to make no terms singly with his landlord; the policy by which the tenants on each estate decide on what they will do, and go in a body all together, and pay together or refuse to pay together; stand all together or fall all together, so that if he evict one he must evict all; if he strikes one he must strike all. That policy has put four millions of money into the pockets of the tenants this year. * * * The landlords have learned that they have not all poor, frightened tenants to deal with, but a united organization which counts its members at three or four hundred thousand men in Ireland, and numbers in America some four hundred thousand more.

THE LEGISLATURE'S IRE.—Since the Attorney General has taken such particular care to force the legislators to give up part of their salary, the legislators think it no more than fair, says the Harrisburg *Patriot*, to retaliate in the same coin, and they are preparing to do this in a very energetic way.

Senator Laird, of Westmoreland, has introduced a bill providing for the punishment of the State Treasurer and Auditor General if they should allow the Attorney General more than the salary of $3,500 a year, which the law gives him for his services as Attorney General in addition to fees, not exceeding $7,000 annually, arising from the collection of commonwealth claims upon which he is allowed five per cent. for collection. Since his appointment Mr. Palmer's fees have aggregated twice the amount of his salary, and Senator Laird has determined that this thing shall not occur again if he can help it. The constitution may interfere a little with the proposed reduction, as one of its provisions sets forth that neither the salary or fees of a public officer shall be increased or diminished during the time for which he may be elected or appointed.

Senator Norris' bill fixing the salary of members of the Legislature at $1,500 for each regular session exceeding 100 days, was reported in the Senate on Friday, as was announced in Saturday's edition, and had the effect of brightening up the grave countenances of the Senators. The proposition makes it possible for members to obtain $500 for one day's services and looks like more retaliation on the Attorney General. The committee which prepared the bill had before it a suggestion that for $1,500 the members remain in session 150 days, but it was not favorably entertained. There is no doubt that the Governor's assurances have led to the preparation of this relief measure, but it is feared that the Attorney General may decide that it cannot constitutionally be made to apply to the present Legislature.

A KIND-HEARTED CAT.—A tabby cat on State street has recently so distinguished itself by committing an unnatural act as to merit newspaper mention. Some days ago, as is not at all remarkable, puss ushered into the world, for the purpose of joining the nocturnal tormentors whose census has never been taken, a nestful of lively kittens. These, however, were soon destroyed by a member of the household, and the bereaved mother was thereby thrown into a "green and yellow melancholy." But this state of feelings lasted a very short time. Tabby determined to supply her loss in some way, which she did in a very novel and unnatural manner. It appears that a short time after the drowning of her kittens a member of the family had occasion to go to a certain room in the second story of the house, and that there, in a snug little bed made for herself, lay tabby in a comfortable position, while a large rat was eagerly accepting of the offices which nature designed for the drowned kittens. In this position lay the rat and its foster mother—natural enemies as to genus and species—in the most complete contentment, the cat purring loudly and the rat evidently pleased with its condition of adoption. But the whole thing was too unnatural for the on-looker, and it was a very short time before puss was again made a lone wanderer upon the house tops.—*Doylestown (Pa.) Democrat.*

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Mrs. Upright, a young woman who was shot at Stanton, Mich., by her husband, lived fifteen days after being shot thro' the brain.

—Three bodies were discovered on Friday in the ruins of a building in Buffalo, N. Y., which had been burned to the ground last December.

—A pit 135 feet deep has been discovered in the Mammoth Cave. Its mouth is reached by crawling on hands and knees through a long passage.

—Mrs. Garfield, who speaks French and German fluently, is said to be the first President's wife able to talk with foreign diplomats in the court language of Europe.

—Harry English, the Elk county outlaw, who was tried and acquitted of murder, has been convicted of forgery, and sentenced to four years in the Western Penitentiary.

—Hester Howard struck terror into the hearts of her funeral party by rising on her elbow in her coffin at the cemetery at St. Louis. She really expired soon afterward.

—"Dr." John Buchanan is said to repudiate the alleged confession of his misdeeds in issuing bogus medical diplomas. He professed great astonishment when it was read to him.

—A Frenchman is breeding camels in Nevada. He has forty camels, all but three natives of that State, engaged in carrying goods from railroad stations to mining camps.

—A bantam hen belonging to Jacob Gayman, of Dauphin, Pa., laid an egg in a pigeon's nest. The pigeon hatched it out, and the bantam, now full grown, consorts with the pigeons.

—During the high wind on Saturday last two boats were capsized in the Thames off Chiswick. Six persons were known to be drowned and it was feared some others had perished.

—John Minnich, living near Pinegrove, Schuylkill county, has been married seven years and is the father of thirteen children. His wife has given birth to twins six times in succession.

—Jefferson Davis Bill, of Connecticut, has just completed his studies at Eastman college, Poughkeepsie. He has two brothers named Lecompton Constitution Bill and Kansas Nebraska Bill.

—Dr. Logan, of Easton, has advised the young men of that borough to go to the country to find wives, and the newspapers counter by advising the girls to go to the country to get husbands.

—A young fellow in Audubon county, La., recently defended himself in a breach of promise suit on the ground that a contract entered into on Sunday night was not legally binding. He won his case.

—An old man named Joseph Cookston arrived in Pittsburg from Bellefontaine, O., four weeks ago and deposited $15,000 in bonds in bank. He has not been seen since, and his friends are looking for him.

—J. B. Brewer killed his brother, R. H. Brewer, near Mount Olivet, Kentucky, on Wednesday of last week. The deceased was quarrelsome, and was attempting to shoot his father at the time of the tragedy.

—Charles and John Miller, brothers, were killed in Cincinnati on Saturday night in a quarrel with a man named Knapke, who shot them in self-defense. The Millers were nineteen and twenty-one years old respectively.

—Ex-Judge Grant, of Iowa, who has a large law practice in that State and who is nearly 70 years old, is a pupil at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. He is studying chemistry for use in mining litigation.

—John C. Koch, who lives five miles from Manheim, Lancaster county, is the owner of an Alderney calf, born on the 25th of March, which has no tail, is blind of one eye, and has a perfect representation of a heart upon its forehead.

—The negro exodus is on again, and Kansas is the land of promise. Over 500 negroes have left Huntingdon, Tenn., for the Bleeding State since Tuesday of last week. What those poor people are going to do in Kansas nobody knows.

—Philip Franks writes to the Philadelphia *Record* from Mount Joy, Lancaster county, to say that he shipped to that city week before last two head of cattle weighing 4730 pounds. They gained 502½ pounds each in four months.

—The great Corliss engine which was on exhibition at the Centennial and was taken to the new town of Pullman, a few miles south of Chicago, has been placed in the Pullman Palace Car Company's works, and was on Saturday started for the first time.

—A chicken with four legs was recently hatched out in Salisbury township, Lancaster county. Two of the legs are in the natural position, while the other two turn upward in the air and have the toes pointing toward the tail instead of the head of the chick.

—The Emperor of Austria, who had previously given 120,000f to the Catholic churches of Jerusalem, has given the sanctuary of Nazareth a magnificent Gothic altar and a beautiful statue of Our Lady of the Rosary in marble of Carrara, besides a gift of 14,000 florins.

—A Madison, Ind., despatch of the 1st says: Reliable information from Saluda township, this county, says that large quantities of sulphur flour fell in the snow-storm of last evening in that vicinity. The same remarkable phenomenon was witnessed in this city.

—Since the generous donations made by Col. Thomas A. Scott to the University, Jefferson College, Episcopal College and Orthopedic College became known, that gentleman has been inundated with begging letters from all sorts of institutions and impecunious individuals.

—Information was received a few days ago by the Chattanooga *Times* of a terrific cyclone in Randolph county, Alabama, which destroyed the home and killed the entire family of John Embry, consisting of himself, wife and two children, while they were asleep.

—Papal bulls containing the official appointment of the Very Rev. F. Janssens as Bishop of Natchez, Miss., have been received by Archbishop Perche, of New Orleans. The consecration will take place in Richmond, Va., on the 1st of May, Archbishop Gibbons officiating.

—A ewe belonging to W. F. McCay, residing along Jack's creek, about two miles east of Lewistown, gave birth recently to a lamb which had two perfectly formed heads. The little curiosity lived about 24 hours, during most of which time the two heads kept up a continual bleating.

—Elizabeth Smith, who lived at Union Hill, N. J., and owned a number of cows, went to the brewery in that place on Saturday morning with a wheelbarrow to get some grain for her cows. On the way home she fell over her barrow and broke her neck. Her body was taken home.

—A two-story brick building in course of erection at Baltimore fell on Saturday, fatally injuring Frederick Hamburg, aged 21, who had only arrived from Germany on Friday, and seriously injuring Andrew A. Senisky, aged 24, F. A. Gentelin and William Schreek. All were employed on the building.

—William S. Bates, a United States Marshal, was fatally stabbed in a fight near a bar-room on the Southern Railroad, below Somerset, Ky., on Wednesday night of last week. Mr. Cooper, another Marshal, was killed at the same time in Littletown, ten miles distant. Both were active against the moonshiners.

—By the explosion of the boiler of a saw mill at Berkley, Va., on Saturday, Andrew Brown (white), Thomas Creek, Moses Conway and Luke Whitehurst (colored) were scalded to death. Robert James and Robert Brown (colored) will die. Lee Mingo, Lorenzo Bachus and Edward Morton (colored) were badly scalded.

—A passenger train going north on the St. Paul, Minneapolis and Manitoba railroad on Friday last ran into a delayed freight train six miles north of Rothsay. The caboose took fire, and Oliver Lischtz was burned to death, while William Wissinger died of his injuries. The accident occurred while the air was so full of snow that it was difficult to see any distance ahead.

—A strike among the Pittsburgh machine moulders, which was to have taken place on Friday if an advance of 10 per cent. asked for was not granted by the employers, has been averted, forty out of the forty-three shops in the city having acceded to the demand. The stove moulders, who were also to strike, were informed that the increase asked for would be given them.

—Ben. Trego, a prominent citizen of Irving township, Barry county, Mich., got into an altercation on Sunday with a man named Martin Lexter, whom he killed by a blow with an ax, which crushed in his skull. Trego has for some time shown signs of mental trouble. The general belief is the deed was done while insane, as there was no known difficulty between the men, and Trego now says they had no quarrel.

—At 1 o'clock Friday morning Wm. Hinsley was making dynamite cartridges in the engine-house at the Heidelberg slope, near Pleasant Valley, Luzerne county, and had a string of them hung around his neck, when from some unknown cause the cartridges exploded, literally tearing him to pieces. Wm. Williams, the engineer, was seriously hurt. The house was demolished and the machinery and hoisting apparatus destroyed.

—The Montreal *Witness* quotes an assertion from Chatham (New Brunswick) papers to the effect that two men in a lumber camp "up the Southwest" entered into a contest, on a bet of $5, to see who could do the greatest amount of swearing. The man who secured the money, by swearing two oaths more than his adversary, according to the story, was stricken dumb, and at latest accounts had not regained his speech.

SPRING GOODS AT JOHN WANAMAKER'S

Our friends in Philadelphia get notice from the daily papers of some of the items of interest relati to the next few days, such as the arrival of new things, changes in styles and prices, and any timely info mation upon topics of interest to shoppers.

The most direct and useful news of the store we can give to readers of weekly papers is, perhaps, be found in these notices, avoiding such as are of only transient interest.

DRESS GOODS.

What art and skill are doing in cotton dress fabrics! Two counters are gorgeous with them. The lowest price is 5¼ cts. a yard and the highest 62½ cts.; but they are made in soft and delicate ways and by texture, print or dye, to rival the stuffs of luxury. Here are their familiar names:

Scotch Zephyrs,
Madras Ginghams,
Seersuckers,
Chintzes,
Oxford Cloths,
Toiles d'Alsace,
Printed Shirtings,
Foulards,
Sateens,
Lawns,
Cretonnes,
Momies,
Chevicts.

In almost every name are triumphs. You are not often asked to admire such modest works of art and skill; but see if you can pass these counters without a new estimate of the times in which you live.
JOHN WANAMAKER.
Fourth circle, northwest from centre.

DEBEIGES,

Everybody knows, are staple goods. One looks at novelties and buys staples. Staples means something that almost everybody buys.

What everybody buys is certain to be a good thing somehow. The way debeiges are good is this: the money goes all for use and none for show; or rather none for that kind of show which limits use.

Why, last spring we bought in one lot of $30,000 worth of debeiges and have been buying in debeiges ever since. And now we have more debeiges than you will look at, all browns and grays; and nearly all new. The prices are all the way from 25 cents for 22 inch to $1.10 for 46-inch. A particularly good quality is 60 cents for 43-inch.
JOHN WANAMAKER.
Second circle, south from centre.

BLACK DRESS GOODS.

New things in black dress-goods of almost all sorts are ready.

Silk grenadines came some time ago; now the wool and silk-and-wool grenadines are here; and the variety is greater than we have had before, greater than anybody ever had, so far as we know.

New armures, plain and figured, are notable, especially the latter. Among them are armures, with small figures and plaids, that can be seen only when looked at in certain ways. The draping of a dress of these would appear to be partly plain and partly figured or plaid. The figures and plaids seem to have no existence at all. You can't find them except by accident.
JOHN WANAMAKER.
Next outer circle, Chestnut-street entrance.

MEDIUM WOOLEN DRESS GOODS.

There are three notable Woolen dress fabrics at $1.

Melange pin checks, of five colors. The warp is of a uniform light shade in each: the wool is of alternate clusters of threads, three or four being light, the next three or four having twisted with them a thread of darker shade.

Woolen sateens of eight colors, more or less mixed in carding. The sateens effect is produced by heavy warped threads thrown almost wholly on the surface; they jump three or four of the fine warp threads, and pass under only one. The warp scarcely comes to the surface at all, as you can see by the selvage.

Croise cashmere of fifteen plain colors; differs from ordinary cashmere in the twill. This is probably no better money's worth than the others; but almost exactly the same has just been offered us at wholesale for a little more money than we are selling it at.
JOHN WANAMAKER.
Third circle, south of centre.

COTTON-and-WOOL DRESS GOODS.

Here are three cotton and-wool dress cloths of single width, in browns and grays:

Balerno cloth, like alpaca, but heavier, at 12½ cents.

Cashmere beige, in appearence somewhat like the $1 melange, described above; plain 15 cents, twilled 18 cents.
JOHN WANAMAKER.
Third circle, east from centre.

SILKS.

Heavy rich damasse silks of all colors, $2.75; last season's $5 and $6 goods; are now selling in preference to the latest novelties, of course on account of richness and price. Plain silks of the same colors to combine with them.

The following are just received from our buyer resident in Paris:

Pongees, richly embroidered by hand, with sprays of flowers and with birds. The prices of those ready to-day are $28 to $36 per piece of 4½ yards. More are coming.

New designs in French foulards $2.

Bayadere ombre stripes. Here's one, for example: garnet-ombre into-gold alternating with gold-ombre-into-bronze; stripes half an inch wide and no interval between.

Chequered damasses. Georgeous with color; variety of designs, the only feature common to them all being the arrangement in squares, not unlike a chequer board. $2 to $4.75.
JOHN WANAMAKER.
Next outer circle, Chestnut-street entrance.

CLOAKS AND DRESSES.

We have just opened foreign black wraps, dolmans, capes, etc., at $9 to $75; light colored coats, wraps, and ulsters, some foreign and of our own make, at $4 to $12.

Silk dresses in styles not to be found elsewhere, at $15, $17 and $18; and cloth dresses at $10 to $30.

Also misses' and children's coats, ulsters and dresses in great variety. A few misses' coats of last spring will be sold at half-price, viz., $3 and $4; and misses' debeige dresses of last spring at less than half-prices, viz., $3 and $4.
JOHN WANAMAKER.
Southeast corner of building.

SATEENS, &c.

Toile d' Alsace is a similar fabric to Scotch gingham, but of softer finish, and printed; 30 cts. Sateen is even finer, and the warp is thrown upon the surface so successfully as to leave it as smooth as satin, which indeed it much resembles. This also is printed in exquisite designs, and the printing is the more successful because the surface is so smooth.

The bouquet squares (nobody else has them yet, so far as we know) appear to have been a Parisian forethought. They are of sateen and are used as garniture of sateen dresses. Nothing in cotton printing, probably, was ever anything like so rich before.
JOHN WANAMAKER.
Fourth circle, Thirteenth-street entrance.

LACES.

Not every day are our lace counters filled with buyers. They would be, if every lady knew two facts, viz., first, that we have the newest and choicest of laces of every grade; second, that we sell them below the market.

The difficulty is that every merchant says the same two things; and you don't think it very saucy to doubt just a little, because advertising does paint things too rosy sometimes.

We much desire you to find out how careful we are to say exactly what we mean, neither more or less. For example, see to-day a torchon at 10 cents, which sells elsewhere at 20 cents about. How do we know? Why we sold it ourselves for 15 cents last week. Not one in a hundred of our regular customers knows how we crowd prices down. How can we expect others to believe that our policy is low prices, when almost every merchant studies how to keep them up?

As to assortments, what do you suppose we do with nine lace counters? Why, there is no such stock in Philadelphia. We have thousands of dollars worth of fine laces shut up in boxes. We have very poor facilities for exhibiting them; but we shall surprise you if you ask to see them.
JOHN WANAMAKER.
Nine counters, southwest of centre.

LINENS.

We have visited every linen manufactory of note in Europe, and gathered a stock which for variety of fabric and finish is beyond all precedent, comprising:

Sheeting-linen.
Pillow-case linen.
Diaper linen.
Star linen.
Ladies' underwear linen.
Gentlemen's underwear linen.
Butchers' linen.
Towels.
Toweling.
Table-cloths.
Table linen.
Napkins.
Doilies.

We have linens entirely unknown to American markets; also every favorite here.

No other house in Philadelphia buys abroad. Hence no other house can have either our goods or our prices. This we say without knowing what other houses have, either in goods or prices.
JOHN WANAMAKER.
City-Hall-Square entrance.

UNDERWEAR.

Fine muslin cambric underwear, richly decorated with lace and embroidery, carefully, finely and skilfully made. This we have in greater variety than you will find elsewhere; but there is no difficulty in getting this grade of work.

Underwear of a plainer sort is difficult to get carefully and skilfully made; but we have a really great collection of it. For more than a year past we have been raising the standard of manufacture and cultivating simpler styles. We have work the like of which is in no other house, here or in New York. The ideal of it is the best of home-made underwear at such prices as will cause it to be preferred to home-made and stop home-making as fast as the work becomes known.
JOHN WANAMAKER.
Southwest corner of building.

HANDKERCHIEFS.

New fancy white handkerchiefs; many. New initials; new letters, a different letter for each price. New colored borders. Linen centers with colored silk borders (nowhere else, probably), require to be washed with care; but with care they wash perfectly; colors fast. Woven color borders, plaids and stripes of course. Not a mixed cotton-and-linen handkerchief in the store.
JOHN WANAMAKER.
Third circle, southwest from centre.

FLANNELS.

French wrapper flannels. As you stand before the counters you may see a row of them displayed along the top of the shelves; a large collection of itself, but only a part.

Look at the shelves too. No two pieces alike of all you see. There's no such variety of flannels anywhere.
JOHN WANAMAKER.
Next outer circle, northeast from the centre.

MUSLINS.

Who wants to read about muslins? And yet you had better know how, by a little crookedness in dealing, they are made to bring an extra price, even in houses that ought to be above crookedness of any sort.

Take an example. Wamsutta is branded, part of it Wamsutta, and part of it with the merchant's name. That branded Wamsutta is sold at the current market price, and the other is sold for an extra price, and the salesmen are instructed to sell as little as they can of the genuine, and as much as the can of the other.

The practice, we are sorry to say, prevails in some large houses here in Philadelphia.—If you find that a merchant considers such dealing fair, perhaps you will look out for him in other goods as well as muslins.

We have everything in muslins that is wanted here; everything is branded with the name of the mill that made it; and everything is sold at the bottom of the market.
JOHN WANAMAKER.
Outer circle, northeast from the centre.

DOMESTIC CALICOES.

Chintz of indigo-blue ground with white polka dots of various sizes, and other little figures not unlike the dots of American make, at 10 cents, is a great favorite.

Calicoes in general are 8 cents; but some patterns are 5½, simply because they are not liked so well.
JOHN WANAMAKER.
Fourth circle, northeast from centre.

HOSIERY.

These items in hosiery are everywhere; but our prices are lower, probably, every one of them.

LADIES'.
English, plain colors, $0.20.
German, fancy, .31, .37.
English, fancy, .50.
English, lisle, black, .65.
English, lisle, black embroidered, .75.
English, spun-silk, black, $1.50.

MISSES'.
French, heavy-rib, gray, $0.40.
German, ribbed, lisle, black, .64.

MEN'S.
English, extra-stout, $0.17.
English, fancy, .25.
German, lisle, black, .50.
German, lisle, black, embroidered, .65.
German, silk, plain colors, .75.
German, silk, plain colors, embroidered, .85.

If you find elsewhere a stocking called by the same name as any one of these, and at a price no higher than ours, look at the quality.
JOHN WANAMAKER.
Outer circle, Chestnut-street entrance.

CARPETS.

We ask you to see our Wilton, Axmin Moquette, Brussels and Tapestry car Our carpet-trade is new; our stock is and nearly all new (what is not new is enough); and many of the patterns thought to be fine indeed.

Large buyers for hotels, churches, etc. here, perhaps, surprising advantages.
JOHN WANAMAKE
Market street front, up stairs.

FURNITURE.

A clue to the character of our furn without seeing it. Take, for example, a room suite of three pieces.

Lowest prices:
Ash, wood tops........$26
Another style, walnut or ash, marble tops........ 35

Such as are in every furniture store; mon wood and common work. We also a small assortment of "cottage" painted sets.

Lowest prices in first-class work:
Walnut, wood tops........$47
Same style in mahogany........ 56

Of plain style, but proper for some room any house, no matter how rich.

Lowest prices in elegant work:
Maple or walnut, Tennessee-marble tops........$80

Lowest prices in luxurious work:
Walnut, Tennessee-marble tops.$125
Same style in mahogany........ 135

A very chaste and noble style, perfe of work:
Maple, wood tops........$165
Same in mahogany........ 175

We have very large assortments bet low $100, and between $100 and $200 higher prices there is no higher qua only more costly decoration.
JOHN WANAMAKE
The western gallery.

PARASOLS.

Twenty-five silk parasol-covers, emb ered in China, with silver and gold in and rather characteristic, but not extr Chinese designs, with wide borders and egated silk linings, have been imported put on neat frames, with variety of des

Fifteen of the twenty-five have come They are in our collection of novelties We have about three hundred styles of asols. There is such a diversity styles as to baffle description.

For a mere accessory of a scrupulous toilet perhaps no article is chosen w much care. We shall not tire of s you, ladies, every one; and if we ma by the interest shown yesterday, you tire either.

The opening continues to-day.
JOHN WANAMAKE
Chestnut-street entrance.

SILVER.

A fine collection of minor articles in s flat ware, ice-cream service, children's napkin wrings, etc., etc.

Silver plate.—A comprehensive everything that you will ask for. In ware we have three grades of plate; the est grade we do not keep. In hollow we have the best grades only.
JOHN WANAMAKE
Outer-circle, northwest from the cent

ZEPHYRS.

Zephyrs, embroidery materials, begun broideries, fancy boxes and innume articles which these suggest, the se everything provided with rare knowled care.
JOHN WANAMAKE
The centre of all the circles.

CLOCKS.

Wouldn't you like a clock? $1 to $18
JOHN WANAMAKE
City-Hall-Square entrance.

HATS FOR SPRING.

Men's fur-felt stiff derby hats, five sp styles ready, $1.75, $2.00, $2.50, $3.00, Our $1.75 style is a new grade not made fore this season, just under our $2 hat of year; the others are of the same grade have sold heretofore. All these styles be found elsewhere, for 50 cents to $1 Imitations of them abound also. scarcely need the caution to buy when have confidence that you will get ge goods.

Children's and boys' hats. A few st are now ready, from 60 cents to $1.50.

Men's silk hats for spring are of lo crown, narrower brim, and of less de bell-shape. A low crown is always p lar, unless spoiled by the shape. A few ready; $4.00, $4.50, $5.00.
JOHN WANAMAKE
Northeast corner of the store.

Those who have dealt with us by letter know already what care we take---first, to understand th wants; and, second, to supply them. Those who have not dealt with us heretofore are cordially invited do so now; and to rely on our well-known guarantee of ultimate satisfaction in every respect.

JOHN WANAMAKER,
Philadelphia.

Chestnut, Thirteenth and Market
Streets, and City-Hall Square.

—The Stanton (Neb.) *Register* says that broom-corn is likely, at no distant day, to revolutionize the breadstuff supply of the world. A process has been discovered by which the finest and most nutritious food can be made from the seed to the extent of one-half its weight, and leave the other half for beef and milk. The average yield per acre is 300 bushels, and in many instances 500 bushels or 30,000 pounds have been secured.

—Jeremiah Whelan, 13 years old, died on Thursday, in New York, from injuries received at the hands of Richard Schinnick. The latter is charged by Michael Whelan with kicking his boy to death. Whelan's and Schinnick's sons were fighting on the street, when the elder Schinnick seized Whelan and threw him down and kicked him about the head and body until the blood poured from the boy's ears and nose. Schinnick has been arrested.

—The gorges and ice floods in the Upper Missouri river caused great destruction of life and property last week. The village of Green Island, Nebraska, opposite Yankton, has been swept away, the inhabitants being seen from Yankton clinging to their houses as they floated off. Three steamers have been destroyed at Yankton. Advices from Bismarck, Dakota, report that the unfortunate people of Mandan remained in that village, having only a few boats. A steamer tried to reach them, but was prevented by the ice. Five men were rescued along the river, near Bismarck, by Mayor Peoples and another man, one of the saved being taken from a floating cake of ice. The losses of cattle in Dakota are reported to be enormous.

—Some twenty dogs, belonging to Shoe Heel, North Carolina, started off together at nightfall and attacked one of the citizens of the town, who was riding home, with the ferocity of hungry wolves. It was only by spurring his horse and riding for his life that he escaped from them. He was pursued into the village, where the savage animals were frightened off by citizens, who came running out of their houses with guns and pistols. The dogs then took to the woods and for several days caused havoc among all the horses and cattle they could lay hold of. The people of Shoe Heel had finally to turn out en masse, with their firearms, and give a whole day to hunting the dogs down. It was at first supposed that the brutes were all under the influence of hydrophobia but an examination of the carcasses is said to have disclosed not the slightest symptoms of that disease. No explanation is offered for their extraordinary conduct.

IN BED FOR SEVENTEEN YEARS.—Avery Wixon, of the town of Hammondsport, Steuben county, died on Wednesday of last week, at the age of eighty-one years. Having no apparent physical ailment, but being as well as the majority of men of his age are, for seventeen years of the last twenty of his life he has lain in bed. He took his three meals regularly, eating heartily of whatever had been prepared for the rest of the family. Most of the time named he had slept. About thirteen years ago he got up from the bed he had occupied for ten years and performed three years of hard labor, eating and sleeping as other people. He then went back to his bed and has never done a day's work since nor set up longer than to have his bed made and to eat his meals. A short time ago he was taken with paralysis and has taken no nourishment of any kind except a small amount of water in which crackers had been soaked. At death his form was reduced to a mere skeleton.—*Jamestown (N. Y.) Journal.*

WORTH REMEMBERING.—Now that good times are again upon us, before indulging in extravagant show, it is worth remembering that no one can enjoy the pleasantest surroundings if in bad health. There are hundreds of miserable people going about to day with disordered stomach, liver or kidneys, or a dry, hacking cough, and one foot in the grave, when a 50 ct. bottle of Parker's Ginger Tonic would do them more good than all the expensive doctors and quack medicines they have ever tried. It always makes the blood pure and rich, and will build you up and give you good health at little cost. Read of it in another column, and buy it at James' Drug Store, Ebensburg, Pa. [3-21.-1m.]

THE Leavenworth *Standard* of Friday last published an account of one of the most remarkable and interesting archeological discoveries ever made in the West. It is the site of an ancient fortification, supposed to have been built by a party of Spaniards who visited that region some 300 years ago. The fort is on a high point of land on the banks of the Missouri River, ten miles south of Leavenworth City. It covers an area of about twenty acres, and consists of the evident remains of redoubts, bastions and rifle pits. The discovery excites great interest throughout the State.

NERVOUS HEADACHE, Periodical Headache, Neuralgia Headache, are cured by DR. METTAUR'S HEADACHE AND DYSPEPSIA PILLS. Price 20 cts. [3-21.-1m.]

MR. JOHN H. HENDLEY, of Cumberland, Md., has constructed a clock which, for the number of figures put in motion by its mechanism, far exceeds the model of the Strasburg clock. The clock in its various parts presents a complete history of the country from the landing of Columbus up to the present time. There is a mill in motion, railroad cars pass over a track, a bell-ringer strikes the bell, and over a platform passes in succession all the Presidents from Washington to Garfield. In addition there is a miniature model of the Strasburg clock, with all the moving figures in motion that figure in the original. On a tower a sentinel paces around the circle, the American eagle screams and flaps its wings, a lady plays upon a piano and two children see-saw in time to the motion of the pendulum. Mr. Hendley has been for many years engaged in the construction of this wonderful clock.

GRATEFUL WOMEN.—None receive so much benefit, and none are so profoundly grateful and show such an interest in recommending Hop Bitters as women. It is the only remedy peculiarly adapted to the many ills the sex is almost universally subject to. Chills and fever, indigestion or deranged liver, constant or periodical sick headaches, weakness in the back or kidneys, pain in the shoulders and different parts of the body, a feeling of lassitude and despondency, are all readily removed by these Bitters.—*Courant.* Sold by M. L. Oatman, authorized agent, Ebensburg, Pa.

POOR MEN! We were afraid it would come to this. There are nearly a million of them in the United States who can never hope to get married, simply because there are not enough women to go round. The census shows this, and that the males largely preponderate over the females even down to the children. A horrible thought! What if the female portion of mankind were to die out altogether! There never was such a chance for old maids as now, while the scare is up.

KIND CAPTAIN, I've important information,
Sing hey! the gallant Captain that you are,
About a very certain inclination
Of all who have a cold to buy Sines' Tar,
Wild Cherry and Hoarhound.
Kind Captain, your young lady is a'sighing
Sing hey! the gallant Captain that you are,
This very night she has been loudly crying
For a 25c. bottle of Sines' Tar,
Wild Cherry and Hoarhound.

Later and more compact: Tar secured—cold cured. V. S. Barker & Bro. and E. James sell it.

THIS from the Carson *Times*: Jim K brother to Sheriff Kyle of Eureka, has on exhibition on Heavenly Joy Knoll, L Ruby Hill, a genuine horned, wooly p weighing 29½ pounds. Its horns are a four inches in length and project from t animal's head in about the same style grow the tusks of elephants. But as they are not hard, and can be twisted doubled up with the hand. The head of pig is well developed, with regular de snout, but the eyes and ears are differ from those of well-regulated hogs. eyes are black, large, and very express looking precisely like the optics of a sea The ears resemble those of a Newfoundl dog, and are covered with a varieg glossy wool.

THE Barnesville (Georgia) *Gazette* s "There is a lady living in this count has had five husbands. She lives on the Hightower Trail and married four wido in succession. The remarkable coincide connected with this good lady's matrimo ventures is that each one of her husb lived on the same road and just one mile a half from each other. The first wid lived one and a half miles from the who was a widow; the second, third fourth lived about the same distance each other, so she has in turn had charg each of the residences and is now living pily with her fifth husband within miles of her original home."

A MAN at Michigan Bluff, Placer co Cal., has the root of a tree which is in shape of an eagle. The head, neck wings are nearly perfect. A slit in the represents the mouth, and little knot distinctly mark the places for the eyes.

FRAZER
AXLE GREASE
Best in the world. Lasts longer than any Always in good condition. Cures sores, cuts, es and corns. Costs but little more than the tations. Every package has the trade mark. for the genuine, and take no other.

$777 A YEAR and expenses to age Outfit Free. Address P. O. VI ERY, Augusta, Maine.

$999 a year to Agents, and expenses. free. Address

OUR PHILADELPHIA LETTER.

GAS TRUST CORRUPTION—CHARGES DISMISSED—ON THE DOWNWARD ROAD—OUTRAGED LEGISLATORS—THE CRY IS "STILL THEY COME"—A TRUE REFORMER—RECOGNIZING THEIR HABITS, ETC., ETC.

[Special Correspondence of the FREEMAN.]

PHILADELPHIA, April 4, 1881.

DEAR MCPIKE—The lamb part of the March programme was left out, the month going out after the same bonine fashion that marked its entrance.

GAS TRUST CORRUPTION.

All the committee men appointed to investigate the management of the Gas Trust unite in finding losses of $1,250,000 charged on coal, $125,000 on leakage, $150,000 on labor, and $7,020 on pipe. When the chief of the "Gas Ringsters," Mr. McManus, *alias* McManes, admitted under oath that it depended upon a man's politics as to whether he could procure a contract for furnishing material for the gas works, he sounded the height, depth and breadth of the essential rottenness of Republican boss management. Every municipal department of Philadelphia has been transformed into a party machine. Twelve hundred policemen are solid against Democracy—some holding window books, others protecting repeaters, and others again obstructing Democratic voters who wish to cast Democratic ballots. Philadelphians are gradually learning that mixing their gas and water and street cleaning and municipal government generally with politics is a very costly mixture.

A DISMISSAL THAT DIDN'T EXCULPATE.

The dismissal of the complaint against Miss Scull, the school teacher who was accused of disparaging the Catholic religion in the presence of Catholic pupils, is not by any means a satisfactory exculpation. Complete and studious neutrality as between creeds in the official utterances of teachers, is demanded by the people. The schools are supported by taxation levied indiscriminately upon citizens of different creeds, and whether Miss Scull intended it or not, the evidence conclusively showed that her explanations on certain religious points were taken, and very properly, by a portion of her pupils as reflecting upon the faith in which they had been reared.

ON THE DOWNWARD ROAD.

If we are to judge from the expression of the leading representative Christians of the several churches of the "City of Churches," there are good reasons for believing that the people of this land are growing worse instead of better. One of the eminent clergymen of the city of Brooklyn said in last Sabbath's sermon: "Four-fifths of the Brooklyites are going to hell." Another clergymen mourned the fact "that a majority of the Brooklynites went to the theatre, which was as bad as hell." Another said: "Too many pulpits are silent on the terrors of hell." Another said: "There is too much cogitation with the world," and another "that the church is altogether too worldly." One old stalwart preacher declared that "if anything could be done to remedy the lamentable condition of the times and of the people, that it ought to be done immediately." The city of Nineveh, in the evil days when Jonah was sent to preach to the people thereof, could hardly have been much worse than these good Christian men picture Brooklyn in these the days of Christian Education, Propagation of Religious Faith, and Revised Scriptures. There are times when the good people are called upon to bewail their shortcomings and confess their sins. Let us pray that matters will not grow worse and worse—that this is not the commencement of the great disintegration of all things social, political and religious. Let all hearts be aroused to prayer and hope. However much men may differ in opinion, all hearts hunger and thirst for righteousness. Let us all, therefore, preach practical righteousness, and practice what we preach. "Love thy neighbor as thyself." "Sell all thou hast and give to the poor."—Let all flower out into the full beauty of a divine life of redolent charity.

OUTRAGED PA(Y)TRIOTS.

After having spent eighty days most feliciously, it was a cruel outrage on part of Attorney General Palmer to mar the happiness of our honorable legislative patriots by telling them that they cannot get pay for more than one hundred days. It is no wonder the poor fellows of the Legislature, many of whom, if put to work at any other legitimate business, would not be able to earn a thousand dollars in a lifetime, were so fearfully flurried about it, as it compels them to get down to work, which they should have done long ago, and hence is outrageous in the extreme. After these poor fellows had put in more than three months at $10 per day, it was too bad to be told that they would have to work for nothing and find themselves. It is no wonder, then, that they became disgusted and indulged in eloquent profanity against the officious. Especially are the Philadelphia patriots, who don't earn any thing at home and have no visible means of support, justified in using the most eloquent profanity against the obtrusive Attorney General. Let, therefore, the average Pennsylvania legislator, who wants to put in extra time and draw extra pay, profane eloquently, and let the singular Pennsylvania legislator who don't want either be ashamed of himself. Let him be anathematized. I sympathize with these outraged honorable patriots when I reflect that Attorney General Palmer, remembering his oath of office, objected to the illegal payment of the people's money while his objection was valuable—that is, before the money was in the poor fellows' pockets. I sympathize with them, too, because their suggestion that the Attorney General's action was based on unworthy motives too thin to wear, and because the people are satisfied that they have at last an officer at Harrisburg who, when their interests are at stake, does not stand on courtesy.

THE CRY IS, "STILL THEY COME!"

If no untoward event shall happen to disturb the harmony of nations, a half million of foreign-born citizens will be added to the population of the United States during the current year. The stream of immigration setting towards this country for 1881 is of larger volume than ever before. In the course of events it may happen that there will be more English, Irish and Germans in the United States than in England, Ireland and Germany combined. The present population of Germany is about forty-five million souls, and the whole area of land occupied by the Germans in Europe will not comfortably support the people now living there. Multitudes of them are therefore making their way to the United States.

A TRUE REFORMER.

It appears that there are thousands of officers and non-commissioned officers in the military service of the United States who pass their whole lives in civilian circles, and it is comforting to learn that a son of Abraham Lincoln, as Secretary of War, is about to issue an order that is causing a flutter and exciting terror to a crew of military dancers at a prospect of years to come to be spent in fighting Sioux and Apaches. In the military service are hundreds of men masquerading as military heroes who are only cashiers, clerks, grocers, manufacturers and ushers. But it is gratifying to know that a son of Abraham Lincoln is about to signalize his assumption of the duties of the War office by turning these devotees out of their soft places, sending them to the frontier, and putting their brother officers who have endured for years the hardships of Indian campaigning in their places. Good for the son of Abraham Lincoln!

WE RECOGNIZE THEIR HABITS.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* says: "There are two classes of Americans who mix together no more than oil and vinegar—the one from Philadelphia, as aristocratic in their own way as any lord the earl and lady up stairs; and the other class from California, New York and Cincinnati, redolent of petroleum and eloquent of shoddy." The *Gazette* evidently knows whereof it speaks, and we recognize in its eloquent remarks the lineaments of our aristocracy as touched by this foreign artist, and blushingly acknowledge their kinship, their tricks and their manners. It is a curious and monotonous fact that the ancestors of the most of the wealthy families of New York were tories during the Revolution, and fought for or sympathized with the crown. There is not less than a dozen of the largest estates of that city that have never done any good for the city, the State, or the masses. No public benefaction—nothing beneficial to the toiling masses of the great city—keep green the memories of the Astors, the Stewarts, the Goelets, the Rhinelanders, and other aristocratic families. The old tory blight seems to have descended upon them, and they are within themselves the origin and assiduous cultivators of the communistic and socialistic ideas which they so greatly abhor and fear. G. N. S.

MESSRS. ELY BROS., DRUGGISTS, OWEGO, N. Y.—For the past three winters I have been afflicted with catarrh and cold in the head. I applied several remedies without good results. Last winter I used your Cream Balm, and found it to accomplish all you represented. T. F. MCCORMICK (Judge Common Pleas), Elizabeth, N. J., Aug. 25, 1880. See advertisement.

SINCE THE INTRODUCTION of Ely's Cream Balm my sales of it have daily increased, and are unprecedented. I confidently recommend it to all suffering from Catarrh or kindred diseases who call upon me, with that pleasure and confidence that a personal knowledge of its curative powers afford. G. H. KURWIN, Druggist, Wilkesbarre, Pa. Sold at James' Drug Store, Ebensburg, Pa.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - APRIL 8, 1881.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There and the Other Place.

—There is some talk of erecting a new Lutheran church at Lilly's.

—The new hotel at Cresson is to be 300 feet long and 225 feet deep.

—The thermometer registered 10° above zero in this place on several occasions during the present week.

—Lloydsville, this county, had on Monday a record to show of more than a foot and a half of the "beautiful snow."

—A valuable deposit of carbonate, or black band iron ore, is said to have been recently developed in Conemaugh township, Indiana county.

—We are sorry to learn that the amiable wife of Representative Woodruff, editor of the Johnstown *Democrat*, is lying seriously ill at her home in that place.

—It is nine hundred and ninety-nine years by the watch since our branch road was blockaded by snow in the mouth of April, as it is at present writing—Wednesday noon.

—Horse owners can not afford to overlook the wonderful success of Kendall's Spavin Cure. See advertisement in another column. Sold by E. James, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa.

—For man it has no equal; for beast it is unexcelled. What? Kendall's Spavin Cure. See their advertisement in another column. Sold by E. James, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa.

—A large saw in the saw mill of McFarland & Co., at Lloydsville, this county, burst on Monday last, and, striking an employee named Daniel Bruner, fractured one of his legs.

—The Unity coal works at Latrobe, if rumor can be relied on, have been purchased by Messrs. John Lloyd, of Altoona, and A. O. Tintsman, of Turtle Creek, Allegheny county.

—The Latrobe *Advance*, it is pleasant to think, is never without an abundance o' Fink, and on that score at least should take little pride in all that it saves by its "patent outside."

—The *Herald* office has once more resumed next-door neighborly relations with the FREEMAN establishment, having this week been brought back to the second story of the Reade building.

—The four last days of last week and the three first days of this one were marked by an almost constant fall of snow and by weather almost as severe as any experienced in the dead of winter.

—E. G. Kerr, Esq., has removed to what is known as the "Heyer property," in the East ward, which, however, he didn't hire, but has bought. Still he had to go lower to get "Heyer"—down street.

—Wm. H. Varner, Jr., of Jackson township, is in the meshes of the law and under $500 bail to answer at next Court for an alleged rape and assault committed on a young girl named Clara Daugherty.

—Charles Henderson, of Braddock, got his foot fast in a railroad frog a few days ago, and, in the effort to escape in time to avoid being run over, drew it out with such force that he tore off three of his toes.

—Judging from the number of items on the subject contained in the last issue of the Latrobe *Advance*, one would be almost led to conclude that our friend Fink had no greater ambition than to print horse bills.

—The appearance of that portion of the Cherrytree *Record* which is printed at home has improved so much of late that we feel like congratulating it on having at last secured a printer worthy of the name.

—Do you suffer from sick or nervous headache, neuralgia or sleeplessness? If so, do not delay, trusting that in time nature will restore you, but go at once to E. James, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa., for Dr. Faust's German Cure. [4-8.-e.o.w.1y.]

—A great deal of surprise, not to say indignation, has been occasioned in educational circles by the announcement that Dr. Higbee, the new State Superintendent of Public Institution, intends to call in all the State certificates issued to teachers.

—Miss B. R. McDermott, as she was known in the world, formerly telegraph operator at South Fork, this county, but now a Benedictine Sister at St. Mary's, Kansas, is or was last week on a visit to the scenes of her earlier days in this part of the world.

—An Irishman well up in years had both of his feet badly frozen on Monday night last while riding on a coal train from Warrior Ridge, Huntingdon county, to Altoona. He was not a tramp, but was out of money and took this way of giving himself a boost.

—Seven out of thirteen children in the family of Mr. David Spencer, residing near Janesville, Clearfield, have died within the last few days of that terrible disease, scarlet fever, and several others are afflicted with the same malady, some of whom will probably die.

—We have been requested to announce that M. J. Teitelbaum, of Loretto, will commence an auction sale at his branch store in Munster at 2 o'clock, P. M., on Monday next, April 11th, and continue the same from day to day until the entire stock on hand is disposed of.

—Persons interested in the monthly visits of our dental friend Dr. Creery to Loretto, Chest Springs and Carrolltown, will notice by his reconstructed card that the last week of each month is henceforth to be devoted to said visits, and that he will remain two days in each place.

—A speedy and positive cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker-mouth and Headache will be found in SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY. A nasal injector free with each bottle. Use it if you desire health and sweet breath. Price 50 cts. Sold by E. James, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa.

—The Ebensburg Academy, after advertisement, was sold at public sale last Saturday afternoon. The largest bidder was Mr. John A. Blair, who said $225, with the understanding that the brick composing the structure shall be removed on or before the 1st of June coming.

—It was thought that April would be show-ery because all the circuses in the country have started or will start on the grand rounds during the present month. But, alas! for human expectations, it is altogether snow-ery so far, and a great deal too much of that for any body's comfort.

—The Tyrone *Herald* says that the *Standard's* spring article on the sap mounting to the thousands of leaves on thousands of trees on a thousand hills, was followed next day by nearly a foot of snow. We take it, therefore, that the *Standard* is not a standard authority on leaves and sich like.

—If we forgot to say it last week, we say it now, that our esteemed ex-townsman and ex-Prothonotary, C. F. O'Donnell, has taken up his residence in Loretto, where he will likely embark once more in the drug business. In any sphere of life that may chance to strike him, he has our best wishes.

—C. P. Markle & Sons, the Westmoreland paper manufacturers, intend applying for a charter for a lateral railroad from a point on the Connellsville railroad in Upper Turkeyfoot township, Somerset county, to a point in Milford township. This road will reach one of the finest timber sections in the county.

—An unusually large calf was born in East Wheatfield township, Indiana county, a few days ago, and eight hours after its birth an attempt was made to weigh it with steelyards possessing a capacity of 108 pounds, but being found inadequate to the task, the calf may very properly be classed among the heavy weights.

—Let the poor sufferers from female complaints take courage and rejoice that a painless remedy has been found. We refer to LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND. It is prepared at 233 Western Ave., Lynn, Mass. Send to Mrs Pinkham for pamphlets or call on E. James, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa.

—Mr. Lewis L. Edwards, formerly a citizen of Cambria township and subsequently of this place, but for several years past a resident of Michigan, is here visiting his old friends, all of whom are glad to take him by the hand and discover by surface indications that he is well. He will remain with us only a few days.

—The verdict of murder in the first degree recently found against James G. Allison for killing his father, as noted in these columns two weeks ago, is the first of the kind ever rendered in Indiana county, and he will be the first man hanged within its borders, provided of course he is hanged, of which there is little reason to doubt.

—Health, the poor man's riches, and the rich man's bliss is maintained by the judicious use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla which strengthens and invigorates the system by purifying the blood. It is so highly concentrated that it is the most economical medicine for this purpose that can be used. Sold at the new Drug Store, Ebensburg, Pa.

—Mr. M. L. Keck, clerk at the Foster House, tells us he was close on the trail which led Custer and his party into sudden death in the Indian country, a few years ago, but that the fact that he was for the time employed in the Government printing-office rendered it impossible, when boots and spurs were called for him to get away.

—Judge Easly, of Johnstown, one of the most efficient and reliable members of the board of Poor Directors, who was called hither to attend the regular monthly meeting of said board, dropped in to see us on Tuesday. We regret to say that the Judge is somewhat "under the weather" physically, but trust that his ailment will be of short duration.

—We were greatly amused some days since by seeing one of our venerable citizens, who had been bowed down by rheumatism, throw away his crutches and declare himself just as young as he used to be, and now he is recommending Roberts' Embrocation to every old lady in town. Great liniment that. E. James, Ebensburg, has it for sale.

—Mr. B. P. Thompson is engaged in the sale of hats and caps, etc., for the celebrated New York firm of Ives, Donar & Co. During the week just past and part of the present, he had his headquarters at the Mountain House, this place, and the array of head-gear for the multitudes he showed forth, as a sort of Spring opening, has never been surpassed in these parts.

—Hon. John Fenlon, one of Cambria's wide-awake representatives in the State Legislature, paid his second visit since the commencement of the session to the bosom of his family, so to speak, on Saturday last, returning to Harrisburg on Monday. Hon. L. D. Woodruff, the other member, and Senator Boggs, both of Johnstown, were on the home stretch at the same time.

—It is seldom, in the month of April, and on the eight day of the month, that sleds fully laden are seen traversing our streets. But, to borrow the language of a party who occupied a desirable cell in our county jail fifteen years or more ago, "this occur happened" throughout all of the present week. Sleds laden up to the top-notch with stone, designed for the new Court House, and quarried at Beulah, were on our streets yesterday, to-day, and likely will be to-morrow.

—"Guaranteed to cure," is the inducement offered to you to call at James' new Drug Store, Ebensburg Pa., and buy a bottle of Dr. Faust's German Cough Syrup. It is based upon chemical laws, and is prepared with the most scrupulous case. This medicine is warranted to cure consumption, coughs, colds, sore throat, bronchitis, and all pulmonary diseases. Remember an ordinary cough leads to consumption if allowed to continue without relief. Price, 25c., 50. and $1 a bottle. [4-8.-e.o.w.1y.]

—We do this week what we should have done last week, return thanks to our friend W. H. McMullen, Esq., the present Chairman of the Democratic County Committee, for an elaborate and handsomely printed invitation and card of admission to the second annual ball of St. John's Literary Institute, which is to be held at Academy Hall, Johnstown, on Easter Monday evening, April 18th, and the music for which is to be furnished by Prof. Jule Neff's celebrated orchestra band, of Altoona.

—You may "Look! Look!" and "See! See!" as much as you have a mind to, but you will discover nothing in the shape of an advertisement from the Young America Clothing House, Altoona, in the FREEMAN this week, 'Cause why, we haven't yet received the new announcement and don't think it worth while to advertise winter goods when we know that the large and popular establishment of which we speak is filled to repletion with the very best of wearing apparel for the Spring trade.

—Messrs. I. G. Cragin & Co., of Philadelphia, have kindly sent us seven of those beautiful cards, representing Shakspeare's "Seven Ages of Man," which they are furnishing to all persons who buy seven cakes of the celebrated Dobbins' electric soap and send the bill thereof to their address. The cards are indeed beauties, and it is hard to see how any one can resist the temptation to "thoap up" on such terms, especially as the soap, which can be bought from V. S. Barker & Bro., is one of the very best articles of the kind in the market.

—Mr. James Keating, formerly of Summerhill township, is and has been for a year or more in the employ of Sheriff Griffith at Kane, McKean county, with the manufacture of lumber as a specialty. On Saturday last, while skidding logs, James was unfortunate enough to get one of his legs jammed between two sticks of timber and badly contused. A letter from Mr. A. Y. Jones to H. Kinkead, Esq., conveys the gratifying information, however, that the wound is nearly healed and that Mr. Keating will be ready for duty again next week.

—Every one is acquainted with the old nursery story about the hen that hatched the ducks, and how one fine day they went swimming in the pond near by, and the inducements she offered them to keep out of the water; but it may not be generally known that whenever poultry has anything to talk about in these later and more enlightened days, their conversation always turns to the benefits their species have derived from the use of M. B. Roberts' Poultry Powder. Sold by E. James, Ebensburg, and all other druggists, at 25 cents per package.

—We were mistaken about our young friend Wm. B. Conway, of Greensburg, having been born and raised in this county, as stated in our last issue. Derry township, Westmoreland county, claims the honor of his birth and bringing up, but that fact, we are sure, won't deter his Cambria county friends from wishing him a safe deliverance in the effort he is making to secure the Democratic nomination for Register and Recorder in his native county, notwithstanding there are eight others standing at the door who say they will take sugar in their'n.

—It is stated that when young Brady was taken to jail, Friday last, he was unceremoniously surrounded by a gang of fellow-prisoners who proceeded to indict him into the mysteries of the establishment. Foley was Judge of a struck court, Murray prosecuting Attorney, and the counsel for the defendant, as well as the jury, came from willing and jocund bystanders. After a full hearing, Brady, who was half-scared out of his seven senses, was found guilty of murder in the second degree, and sentenced to undergo imprisonment in any penitentiary for the term of nine years and six months. Then the curtain was rung down.

—Messrs. F. H. and C. H. Barker returned from Maine on Wednesday night last, bringing with them the gratifying intelligence that their venerable and respected father, Hon. A. A. Barker, who has been lying dangerously ill with brain fever at Fryeburg, in that State, is now in a fair way of recovery, and will probably be able to return home in the course of two or three weeks. This will be welcome news to the many friends of our enterprising and public-spirited townsman, whose escape from death is due almost exclusively to the fact that he possesses a robust constitution and has never been on any other kind of a "bust" in his life.

—A house and barn owned by Mr. Frederick Custer, and located in Conemaugh township, this county, were burned to the ground a few days ago, involving a loss estimated at $1,500, on which there was no insurance. The house first caught fire from a defective flue, and as Mr. Custer was at work in one of the coal mines near South Fork, while his wife was on a visit to a neighbor's house some distance away, the flames eventually communicated to the barn, which was near at hand, and both buildings were totally destroyed, with, we presume, all their contents, the few neighbors who assembled soon after the fire broke out being unable to stay its progress.

—On Saturday evening last a man named Frank Sepler was found in a dying condition at the side of the track in the vicinity of Hunker's station, on the Southwest railroad, in Westmoreland county. He was first discovered by the engineer of a freight train, who had him placed in one of the cars for the purpose of taking him to Greensburg for care and medical treatment, but the unfortunate man died before reaching that place. He was a resident of Madison, Westmoreland county, aged about 28 years, and is supposed to have been stealing a ride from Stoner's to Hunker's on a freight train, from which he attempted to alight at the latter place, but falling under the wheels was dragged along a considerable distance, receiving injuries which caused his death as above stated.

—The *Herald* was printed on Wednesday, instead of Thursday this week—a little "previosity" due no doubt to the fact that the material comprising the office was to be moved on that or the succeeding day to the Reade building. Prior to getting out however, the editor of that paper unbosomed himself thusly on the Brady-Carney affair: "Young Brady came to town duly sober, and had our own venders not violated the liquor law, which prohibits them from selling to children or minors, it is more than likely that the boy would have gone home quietly, and would have been the last person to assault his neighbor." Such extra-judicial criticisms are thought on all hands to be ill-timed, and nothing but the haste necessary in tearing down a Universal jobber and getting it up again could excuse a remark of that kind on this or any similar occasion.

—We learn from a letter written by Capt. R. H. McCormick, of Cherrytree, to his son-in-law, Mr. J. S. Bolsinger, of this place, that a large and valuable barn owned by Mr. John Notley and located in Indiana county, about two miles and a half northwest of the above named place, was totally destroyed by fire on Wednesday night of last week, and what is worse still, four head of horses and eleven head of cattle perished in the flames. The loss, which is of course very heavy, not only includes the property above described, but also embraces a lot of flour, groceries and all the logging tools belonging to a riverman named John Murray, who was also the owner of two of the four horses burned to death, as well as 140 bushels of wheat, 300 bushels of oats, 95 bushels of rye, and much other produce, farming implements, etc., belonging to Mr. Notley. The origin of the fire was not known when the letter was written, and may not be known even yet, but as the owner is said to have an insurance of $1,000 on the barn and $300 on the stock, he can console himself with the thought that his loss ain't as heavy as it might have been.

A BROOKLYN INCIDENT WITH LOCAL INGREDIENTS.—Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, the renowned Congregational preacher (no rhyme intended), created quite a sensation in Plymouth church, Brooklyn, of which he is pastor, on Sunday last, by relating an incident never before referred to by him, the burthen of which was that a lady member of his own church came to him on a certain occasion and told him that her daughter was fascinated with the "Romish worship" and wanted to united with that church. Mr. Beecher said in reply: "Tell your child to wait one year till her own mind and judgment is settled, and if then she shall find she is drawn nearer to God in that worship, let her come to me and I will put her under proper priestly guidance." And she did so; whereupon Mr. Beecher, as he alleges, sat down and wrote a letter for her to a Catholic priest in New York city. And she went and has been happy in that communion ever since.

The incident related, which don't seem to have been entirely correct in all its bearings, has had the effect of reviving the facts of the case in the minds of several parties residing in Johnstown, and as a consequence the *Tribune* of Tuesday last throws some light on the subject which will probably be as much of a revelation to Mr. Beecher as to any one else. The *Tribune* rehearses the incident in its local department, and then adds:

> "The 'truth of history' compels the writer to state what is known to be a fact to a dozen or more of our readers in this community, that while the 'incident,' as related, is in the main correct, the young lady referred to did not wait for the time of probation stated, but in fact was received into the Catholic church here, by Rev. O. P. Gallagher, on the first Sunday in June, 1879. Her name was Miss Twist, and for some time previous to the above date she had charge of the millinery department in the store of Geis, Foster & Quinn. Before leaving her home in Brooklyn she conceived the idea of joining the church of which she is now a member, and her mother, who is a widow and in full communion with Rev. Beecher's church, bitterly opposed her in her intended departure. Shortly after arriving here she wrote back that the step which had long been in contemplation would be taken, and it was on receipt of this letter that Mrs. Twist called upon the pastor of Plymouth church in regard to the matter. He told her to advise her daughter to wait one year, and if at the end of that time she was still of the same mind, to interpose no objection. He also wrote a letter to a Catholic clergyman in Brooklyn, stating the facts and expressing the hope that she might be happy in her new denominational relations. The letter was forwarded to Father Gallagher, a few days subsequent to its receipt, by the gentleman to whom it was sent by Rev. Beecher. Miss Twist declared she would abide by the request, but two months afterward reconsidered and was baptized in St. John's church. She is at present in Newark, New Jersey, following her occupation as a milliner, and is on the best of terms with all her relatives in Brooklyn."

ENGLISHMEN formerly supposed that American running horses were inferior to theirs, but during the last two years Parole, Wallenstein and other fast ones that were sent from this country to England, have won hundreds of thousands of dollars for such Americans as the Messrs. Lorillard, James Gordon Bennett, &c. The Englishmen have investigated the reasons for the great success of American horses, and find that they are kept in such fine condition by the constant use of M. B. Roberts' Horse Powder.—*Sporting Times.* For sale by E. James and V. S. Barker & Bro., Ebensburg, Pa.

EXPLOSION OF A LOCOMOTIVE.—A Tyrone correspondent of the Altoona *Tribune* furnishes Saturday's issue of that paper with the following particulars of the explosion of an engine boiler, which occurred at the former place on Friday morning last:

> About 9 o'clock yesterday morning, while Johnstown express was lying opposite Tyrone station, engine No. 148, of the Tyrone division, which was standing between the Ward House and the station building, burst her boiler. The concussion was heard all over town and soon the streets were crowded with anxious pedestrians heading for the station. The smoke stack of the engine had been blown about a rod, when it fell to the ground without doing any injury. The top sheet of the boiler rose about two hundred feet in the air, passing over the Ward House, and fell upon the roof of the Ray tannery, through which it tore its way, demolishing about twenty feet square of the slate roof. One of the guard rails of the engine was dashed so violently against the railing surrounding the porch of the Ward House as to cause a stampede among the employes and leave the railing a complete wreck. The glass in the station and the Ward House was badly wrecked, and the tasty little conservatory of the latter shared the same fate. No one was killed and the four or five persons injured are not seriously hurt. The engineer, George Gibbs, and his fireman and two or three other persons were in the cab at the time of the explosion, but were not hurt. J. M. Test, of Philipsburg, and an elderly gentleman named Williams, of Martha Furnace, were slightly injured. The latter had just stepped off the Ward House porch, and his hat was struck from his head by the same bar which demolished the railing.—An employe of the railroad company, Mike Bollinger by name, was at work in the cellar of the depot and was badly cut about the face by broken glass. "Vance" Stewart and the colored porter of the City Hotel, Daniel Yellits, were crossing the track in front of the engine at the time, but beyond being rather roughly shaken about and well drenched with dirty water, escaped injury. Will Whitney, son of A. J. Whitney, was standing on the steps of the baggage room and also received a thorough drenching. The boiler exploded in the direction of the pilot, allowing the steam and boiling water to pass in front, which saved everybody from serious injury. The bell was on the piece falling on Ray's tannery.

Men of Eminent Ability.

Scholars and chemists, have devoted years of time and skillful labor that they might, in a measure, relieve human suffering. Dr. Faust's German Aromatic Wine is the result of the most patient and careful experiments. It is prepared with the most scrupulous care from pure Grape Juice and the choicest Fruits, Roots and Herbs, and stands preeminently without an equal for the use of ladies suffering with private disorders, aged or feeble and debilitated persons, and those recovering from the effects of exhausting disease, or mental or physical overwork. Guaranteed to promote digestion and invigorate and give new and permanent vital force. In no way can it be used as an intoxicant. Ask Druggists. For sale at E. James' new Drug Store, Ebensburg, Pa. [4-8.-e.o.w.1y.]

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.—Following is the official report of the organization of our new board of "borough dads":

MONDAY, APRIL 4, 1881.

Council met at 10 o'clock A. M. for organization, as provided by law. Burgess Humphreys called the Council to order. The following members were present: Councilmen Evans, Gutwalt, Jones and Parrish.

The newly-elected Burgess, E. J. Humphreys, presented himself at the Burgess' desk and took the oath of office, administered by Justice R. Jones, Jr.

The Councilmen elect, Alvin Evans and Morgan Hughes, presented themselves, and severally took and subscribed to the oath of office.

R. H. Tudor, Auditor elect, presented himself and took the oath of office as prescribed by law.

On motion of T. L. Jones, Council proceeded to the election of Deputy Burgess. Alvin Evans nominated Joseph Gutwalt for re-election. No other nominations being made, he was elected by acclamation; whereupon the Deputy took the oath of office.

Adjourned. J. S. DAVIS, Clerk.

A FOOLISH MISTAKE.—Don't make a mistake of confounding a remedy of acknowledged merit with the numerous quack medicines that are now so common. We speak from experience when we say that Parker's Ginger Tonic is a sterling health restorative and will do all that is claimed for it. We have used it ourselves with the happiest results for rheumatism, and when worn out by overwork. See adv.—*Times.* Sold by E. James, Ebensburg, Pa. [3-21.-1m.]

Oh, What a Cough!

Will you heed the warning, the signal, perhaps, of the near approach of that more terrible disease, Consumption? Ask yourself if you can afford for the sake of saving 50 cents to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience that Shiloh's Cure will cure your cough. This will explain why *more than a million bottles* were sold the past year. It relieves Croup and Whooping Cough at once. Mothers, do not be without it. For Lame Back, Side, or Chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plasters. Sold by E. James, Ebensburg, Pa. [4-8.-e.o.w.1y.]

RICH PRAISE.—Letter from Paolo Marie, the great Prima Donna of French and Italian Opera:

MENDELSSOHN PIANO CO., NEW YORK:

GENTLEMEN—I am delighted with your Upright Pianos. Everything seems possible with them. They have such a powerful tone that I can imagine myself playing upon a Grand, and yet they are susceptible of the most delicate shades of expression. Their *musical quality* is lovely, and for an accompaniment to singing, I wish to use only a Mendelssohn Piano. Wishing you every prosperity, I am, Yours, respectfully, PAOLO MARIE.

PROFIT, $1,200.—"To sum it up, six long years of bedridden sickness, costing $200 per year; total $1,200.—All of this expense was stopped by three bottles of Hop Bitters, taken by my wife. She had done her own housework for a year since, without the loss of a day, and I want everybody to know it, for their benefit."—*N. E. Farmer.* For sale at E. James' Drug Store, Postoffice, Ebensburg, Pa.

JOSEPH WEISSER, of Summit, was re-appointed sealer of weights and measures for Cambria county, but in consideration of the fact that "Josie" is to some extent a Democrat, and also that he was lately retired for what are called crooked whisky transactions in connection with a hotel lately kept by him, Mr. Peter Campbell, a stalwart Republican, of Carroll township, has been chosen in his stead.

DYSPEPSIA AND LIVER COMPLAINT.—Is it not worth the small price of 75 cents to free yourself from every symptom of these distressing complaints? If you think, so call at E. James' Drug Store, Ebensburg, Pa., and procure a bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. Every bottle has a printed guarantee on it. Use accordingly and if it does you no good it will cost you nothing. [4-8.-e.o.w.1y.]

IMPORTANT TO TRAVELERS.—Special inducements are offered you by the BURLINGTON ROUTE. It will pay you to read their advertisement, to be found elsewhere in this issue. [8-18.-10m.]

WE RISE TO REMARK:

—That the advent of Spring has been indefinitely postponed on account of the weather.

—That General Thaw is in command of the elemental forces as we go to press Thursday.

—That six hundred car-loads of coke are shipped daily from Scottdale, Westmoreland county.

—That Dr. Creery has bought the Singer property, on Julian steet, for which he paid $850.

—That a woman who died near Altoona the other day left eight orphans, ranging in age from 4 to 14 years.

—That Sheriff Griffith is said to have taken a hand with Mr. C. H. Kemp in the recent purchase of Belmont.

—That the zephyrs this (Thursday) morning are more Spring-like and bland than we have enjoyed for a fortnight.

—That the winter term of Prof. Lyte's school closed on Monday last, and that the other departments will "shut up shop" on Monday next.

—That the Carrolltown *News* is decidedly off in the location of Burnside, which is on the *berm* side of the Susquehanna river, seven miles east of Cherrytree.

—That McDonald & Co., of Loretto have taken possession of their fine new store room, and want everybody who is on the sweet buy and buy to give them an early call.

—That all the newspapers, our own included, which published the advertisement of the "Only" Lung Pad Company, of Detroit, Mich., have been most outrageously swindled. It is too *pad*, indeed!

—That Argument Court adjourned at 11.30 A. M. yesterday, after holding sessions Wednesday afternoon and evening and Thursday forenoon, without, however, transacting much business of public interest.

—That our branch train made only two trips during the past week. The snow blockade is what makes them afraid to venture on such another trip as they made—with a great deal of difficulty on Monday.

—That the Carrolltown *News* has passed the second millstone in the journey of life, and will begin its third volume this week. A long and prosperous career is what we wish to it and its energetic and industrious editor.

—That N. J. Friedhoff has now one of the handsomest, as he has always had one of the largest, store-rooms in town. John Stough, who as a painter has few equals and no superiors, did it for the most part with his little brush.

—That McDonald & Co., of Loretto, want onions, onionetts, potatoes, corn and oats, for all of which they will pay the highest market price. They also want a mint of money in exchange for the best kind of bargains in all kind of goods.

—That there were a few days ago, according to the Carrolltown *News*, and may be yet, about five million feet of logs in the Susquehanna river between McNelty's dam and Cherrytree, and about three million feet more in Moss creek, which drains Barr township, this county, ready to be floated to market on the first rafting flood.

—That Adam Biershank, who was found guilty of felonious assault at December session, was sentenced at Argument Court Wednesday to remain in jail for a term of three months, and that the man Nainsteel was adjudged insane and an order made out for his removal to Dixmont Hospital.

—That the new advertisement of Mr. John Wanamaker is a big thing on paper, although it gives a mere inkling of information in regard to the immense stock and unsurpassable bargains which the largest mercantile establishment in the universe is offered for the purchase and profit of everybody.

—That the young fellow from the mountain who exchanged an old coat for a new one the other day at Godfrey Wolf's popular clothing house, Altoona, and who is well known to the proprietor, manager and assistants, had better be mighty quick about returning the confiscated garment if he don't want to get himself into a peck or two of trouble.

—That the *Printers' Circular*, the neatest and most valuable monthly publication devoted almost exclusively to the interests of the art preservative, and published in Philadelphia by the zealous Secretary and Treasurer of the Pennsylvania Editorial Association, R. S. Menamin, Esq., has just entered upon the sixteenth year of its really useful existence.

—From Bellwood, in Blair, to our town, t'other day, came a friend Democratic, who dropped in to say, that for aye he has known, and ofttimes has hinted, that the FREEMAN is one of the best papers printed; in view of which fact, with others commended, he socked down the cash and told us to send it for all time to come, or at least until—well, until we shall hear further from Mr. John Bell.

—That journalistically speaking, Altoona is soon to have a rising instead of a setting *Sun*. Which means that the neat and newsy little daily of that name is not only to be enlarged ere long to its former if not to greater dimensions, but it is to be published every morning instead of every evening, as heretofore. May no modern Joshua e'er get up on his ear or otherwise and command the *Sun* to stand still.

ALMOST A TRAGEDY.

STRUCK ON THE HEAD WITH A CLUB—A BLOW THAT MAY YET PROVE FATAL.

Thursday of last week, William Carney, James Brady and John Daily visited Ebensburg, which is no uncommon occurrence. Mr. Carney is a well-known and well-to-do citizen of Cambria township; young Brady lives with his widowed mother, a very estimable woman, in the same locality, and Mr. Daily is also a resident of that neighborhood. The trio were seen together while here during the afternoon of that day, but it is not of record that either of the three was in anything but a sober condition, though it is possible that young Brady at least was somewhat under the influence of liquor when they started homeward later in the evening. There was snow on the ground then, as there is now, and the team and sled which conveyed them hither, and of which Brady seems to have to have been the proprietor, had reached a point about a mile east of town, when the latter avowed his intention to come back for a purpose. Carney and Daily thereupon got out of the sled, and Brady, preparatory to coming in this direction, hit Carney on the hand with a small lath, not hurting him very much, though still enough to give him much pain and inconvenience. Then Brady, it seems, rushed his team a half mile in a westward direction, coming toward Ebensburg, but eventually changed his mind and turned back. What occurred afterward may be best described in the mere recital that Brady in due time caught up with Messrs. Carney and Daily, whereupon Carney attempted to take from the sled a basket belonging to himself, when Brady hit him a violent blow on the back of the head with a heavy piece of wood which was evidently at one time a handspike. This club, which was subsequently captured, is four feet long and three inches in diameter, but just where, unless it might be on the roadside, or for what purpose, except to kill Carney, Brady got possession of it, remains to be seen. After being struck on the head, as stated, Carney was taken in charge by Daily and conveyed, as soon as possible, to his home, after which Dr. Griffith, of this place, was sent for. The latter found the injured man utterly insensible, and testified to that effect on the following day. It was the next thing to sudden death for Carney, and only the providence of God prevented a catastrophe which might have crushed out one life and blighted the temporal prospects of another for all time to come.

Sheriff Griffith was notified of the occurrence by information made by a son of Mr. Carney the following morning, and a warrant for the arrest of Brady was forthwith issued and placed in the hands of Deputy Sheriff Kinkead for service. The young man was found and brought to town, and shortly after the hour of noon a hearing was had before Justice Kinkead, at which a large number of persons were present, to see the prisoner and the club, but the only testimony given on the occasion was that of Dr. Griffith. The injuries inflicted being of a nature which might possibly prove fatal, the prisoner was remanded to the custody of Deputy Sheriff Kinkead, with instructions to lock him up till 9 o'clock Wednesday morning of this week, when a further hearing should be had.

Mr. Carney, it is stated, remained in a comatose state for about forty-eight hours, meantime recognizing nobody and being entirely oblivious of his own condition. He rallied on Sunday, however, and was able to converse rationally. Monday evening he sent for the proper party and made his *ante-mortem* statement, and also his will, the particulars of which we are not of course conversant with.

A rehearing of Brady's case was had before Justice Kinkead Wednesday morning. Dr. Griffith was again examined, and again testified that Carney was in such condition that he might die or might recover, and, after argument by District Attorney Sechler and Mr. Johnston, Brady was allowed to remain in jail without bail till next week, a hearing having been waived.

Soon will the festive gardener
Begin to tear the ground,
And seek and spy among the weeds
To see what's lying round.
And should he chance to find the rake
It may cause him surprise,
If he treads upon the "business end,"
And the handle "hunts" his eyes.

But there will be no surprise when we say, as we say now, that Godfrey Wolf, next door to the postoffice, Altoona, has a stock of Spring wear for all classes of the masculine perruasion on his shelves—for anybody who wants anything in the wearing line—for a man who wants to be married, or would like to die—for John Smith or John Brown, and all their relatives—has a stock on his shelves, as before stated, bigger, and better and cheaper than can be found elsewhere in the State.

I LIKE my doughnuts fried in lard,
As grandma used to do it,
But, oh my word, I cannot bear
To have them fried in suet:
And long as I shall rule the ranch,
My wife will ever rue it,
If she attempts to fill me up
With doughnuts fried in suet.

All which suggests the thought that Sol. Blumenthal, 1119 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, can sell boots and shoes at lower prices than can be found elsewhere in this section, and whether it suets or suits is all the same. He has so many pairs of boots and shoes for ladies and gentlemen, and so many other wear for the feet that goes all round, that we can do nothing better than say that Blumenthal takes the cake. Give him a call at your leisure or pleasure.

Soon will the cherry blossoms hang
Their plumes from swaying limb,
And liverworts will hang their caps
Above the brooklet's brim,
And trees will hang their banners out
To tell the happy state
Of nature, when the maiden loves
To hang upon the gate.

James J. Murphy, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown, sells clothing for men and boys, youths and children, which rival the cherry blossom as to hang and as to magnificence. As to liverworts, we permit that to pass, drop all talk about nature, and say this, that when you go past the Star Clothing Hall, you go to a worse place. He is an old reliable dealer.

Now, alas, the spring is coming
With its paint and carpet tacks—
Farewell skates and sleigh-ride parties,
Fur-lined cloaks and seal-skin sacques!

Then cometh the Spring-time sadness—but that is possibly classical. Fur-lined cloaks, etc., tell us, in language not to be understood, that if you have an overcoat you had better wear it—if not for your own, then for your country's good. But if you need, or think you need, a new spring suit of clothing, buy them at Simon & Bendheim's, next door to the First National Bank, Altoona. Their stock is new and fresh.

POLITICAL SPEAKERS do it.
Lecturers and Ministers do it.
Senators and Congressmen do it.
Judges and Lawyers do it.
Actors and Artists do it.
Merchants and Tradesmen do it.
Farmers and Mechanics do it.
In the Forum, Counting-house, Workshop, Studio, and even in the Editor's Sanctum, the universal reply to the question, "What do you take for a cough or cold?" is "Sines' Syrup of Tar, Wild Cherry and Hoarhound." Sold by E. James and V. S. Barker & Bro., Ebensburg.

WORMS. WORMS. WORMS.

E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to destroy Pin, Seat and Stomach Worms. (Dr. Kunkel is the only successful physician who removes Tape Worm, in two hours, alive with head and no fee until removed). Common sense teaches if Tape Worm be removed, all other worms can readily be destroyed. Advice at office and store free. The doctor can tell whether or not the patient has worms. Thousands are dying daily with worms and do not know it. Fits, spasms, cramps, choking and suffocation, sallow complexion, circles around the eyes, swelling and pain in the stomach, restless at night, grinding of the teeth, picking at the nose, cough, fever, itching at the seat, headache, foul breath, the patient grows pale and thin, tickling and irritation in the anus. All these symptoms and more come from worms. E. F. KUNKEL'S WORM SYRUP never fails to remove them. Price, $1.00 per bottle, or 6 bottles for $5.00. (For Tape Worm, write and consult the doctor.) For all others, buy of your druggist the Worm Syrup, and if he has it not, send to Dr. E. F. KUNKEL, 259 N. Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Advice by mail free; send three cent stamp.

Worms are capable of producing great disturbances in the system. The whole train of spasmodic and convulsive diseases may proceed from the irritation of worms in the alimentary canal. Cholera, epilepsy, tetanus, paralysis, mania, and convulsions, as well as a variety of other nervous and convulsive affections, are not unfrequently the effects of this cause. Besides these diseases, worms have also been known to produce pleurisy, pains in the side, dysentery, remittant fever, dropsy of the brain, chronic and spasmodic cough, etc., etc.

NERVOUS DEBILITY! NERVOUS DEBILITY!

Debility, a depressed, irritable state of mind, a weak, nervous, exhausted feeling, no energy or animation, confused head, weak memory, the consequence of excesses, mental overwork. This nervous debility finds a sovereign cure in E. F. KUNKEL'S BITTER WINE OF IRON. It tones the system, dispels the mental gloom and despondency, and rejuvenates the entire system. Get the genuine. Take only E. F. KUNKEL'S. It has a yellow wrapper around it, with his photograph on the outside. Price, $1.00. Ask your druggist, and if he has it not, get it of the proprietor, E. F. Kunkel, No. 259 N. Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Advice free, by enclosing three-cent stamp. Aschenback & Miller, Sole Agents, 3d and Callowhill Streets, Philadelphia, Pa. For sale by E. JAMES, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa.

DIXFIELD, MAINE, Oct. 20, 1880.—Dr. B. J. Kendall & Co., Gents: Please find enclosed 25 cents for the Revised Edition of your Horse Book. I have tried your Kendall's Spavin Cure for Curb and it has done all you claim for it. By using one half bottle it entirely cured the lameness and removed the bunch. Yours truly, FRANK STANLEY.

☞ Kendall's Spavin Cure and Kendall's Treatise on the Horse can be bought at James' Drug Store, Ebensburg, Pa.

Ladies, for those distressing complaints to which you are subject, use Dr. Faust's German Aromatic Wine. [4-1,'81.-7y.]

OBITUARY.

DONAGHE.—Died, on Tuesday, March 29, 1881, at the residence of her son, Silas Donaghe, in Allegheny township, Cambria county, MRS. ELIZA DONAGHE, widow of the late Patrick Donaghe, aged 59 years.

For any one who had the privilege of an acquaintance with the deceased lady, no eulogy need be written of the subject of this notice. Her blameless life, full of deeds of charity and kindness towards all, her devotion to her family, and her piety, are too well known to need more than a mere mention. The example of such a life cannot fail to exert a lasting influence in the community in which it was passed; while the memory of her many virtues will remain, not only in the hearts of the large and respected family which she has reared in our midst, and who feel as only those who have lost such a mother can feel, but in the hearts of all who knew her only to love and revere. May she rest in peace. M.

Allegheny Twp., April 5, 1881.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER—P. MORAN, Loretto.—We are authorized to announce that Patrick Moran, of Loretto borough, will be a candidate for County Treasurer, subject to Democratic rules. If nominated and elected, he pledges himself to perform the duties of the office with honesty and fidelity. [3-25.-tn.]

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER—FRANCIS MULVEHILL, Ebensburg.—We are authorized to announce that Francis Mulvehill, of Ebensburg borough, will be a candidate for the office above named, subject to Democratic rules, and if nominated and elected, he pledges himself to guard the interests of the taxpayers of the county to the best of his ability. [3-25.-tn.]

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, having been appointed Auditor to hear and decide on the exceptions filed to the account of John Itel, Administrator of James Fury, late of Munster township, deceased, and to report distribution of the money in hands of said Administrator, hereby gives notice that he will sit at his office in Ebensburg, on *Friday, April 29th, 1881*, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of attending to the duties of his said appointment, when and where all persons interested may attend if they see proper to do so.

A. V. BARKER, Auditor.

Ebensburg, April 8, 1881.-3t.

唐人醫螃藥膏
CREAM
CHINESE
CAMPHOR

(The original and only genuine Chinese Cream Camphor manufactured.—WONG SAM KEE & CO., Tea Merchants, 846 South Second street, Philadelphia, Pa.)

Chinese Cream
CAMPHOR!
THE GREAT REMEDY
FOR THE
RELIEF OF PAIN
IN MAN AND BEAST!

Commands the attention of all who have been inveterate sufferers of RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, HEADACHE, BACKACHE, FROSTED FEET, STIFF JOINTS, and all pains in every portion of the body. The seat of pain is reached by exciting the pores to action, thus enabling the curative properties of the CHINESE CREAM CAMPHOR to enter, which stifles the pain as soon as the affected parts are reached. The liniment must, upon each application, be rubbed in thoroughly; and in cases of Rheumatism of long standing it should be used three or four times a day, and four applications made each time, until cured. Care, however, should be exercised after the pores are opened, to prevent taking cold.

FOR HORSES
—THE—
Chinese CREAM Camphor
IS INVALUABLE.

It relieves Sprained Joints, Thrush in Feet, Sweeny, Poll Evil, Blood and Bone Spavins, Ringbone, and all hard lumps caused by kicks or other bruises. For Epizooty, Distemper, Fever, Colic, Loss of Appetite, and Weakness, use the IRON HORSE AND CATTLE POWDER.

☞ A half-pint bottle of the CHINESE CREAM CAMPHOR can be had for 50 cents from E. JAMES, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa.

N. B.—The testimonials of persons using this preparation, either on themselves or their horses, will be thankfully received.

TESTIMONIALS.

I have tried the Chinese Cream Camphor for Rheumatism and Nervous Headache, and have found in it instant relief. I have never found its equal in all my travels.—GEORGE BYNG, London, Eng., (son of Capt. Sir Geo. Byng, R. I. N., Singapore, India.)

I used the Chinese Cream Camphor for a severe attack of Rheumatism in the right shoulder, and can sincerely say, after having tried several other well-known remedies, that it is the best thing I ever used, curing me completely.—MILLARD F. WALTON, 117 N. 41st street, West Philadelphia, March 1, 1881.

After one application of the Chinese Cream Camphor I was relieved of frosted feet.—NATHAN EGKAN, 415 North Third street, Philadelphia, Pa., Jan. 12, 1881.

Having suffered severely with frosted feet I used the Chinese Cream Camphor three times, rubbing it in thoroughly, and was cured. My mother tried it for nervous headache, obtaining instant relief.—ANTON S. TATEEL, 1215 Melon street, Philad'a, Jan. 15, 1881. [4-8.-6m.]

THE PEOPLE'S
SHAVING and HAIR-DRESSING SALOON.

THE subscriber has the pleasure of announcing to the people of Ebensburg and vicinity that he has opened a first-class tonsorial establishment in the building recently occupied by Judge Lloyd as a drug store, on High street, opposite the Mountain House, where he will be glad to welcome all who want to be shaved, have their hair cut, or desire any other attentions in his line. ☞ Ladies' hair and hair combings made into curls and switches when desired. ☜ Satisfaction rendered or no charge made. Please give me a call.

H. P. SCHAEFER.

Ebensburg, March 25, 1881.-1y.

NOTICE.—The annual election of a Board of Trustees of the Ebensburg Academy will be held at the office of the Secretary, in Ebensburg, Pa., on the *18th day of April, 1881*, between the hours of 7 and 8 P. M.

JOHN E. SCANLAN, Secretary.

April 1, 1881.-3t.

MENDELSSOHN PIANO CO.

Will make, for the next 60 days only, a GRAND OFFER of

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

$850 SQUARE GRAND PIANO FOR $245.

STYLE 3 Magnificent rosewood case elegantly finished. **3 strings, 7 1-3 octaves,** full patent cantanto agraffes, our new patent overstrung scale, beautiful carved legs and lyre, heavy serpentine and large fancy moulding, round case, full Iron Frame, French Grand Action, Grand Hammers; in fact every improvement which can in any way tend to the perfection of the instrument has been added.

☞ **Our price for this instrument, boxed and delivered on board cars at New York, with fine Piano Cover, Stool and Book, only** $245.00

This Piano will be sent on test trial. Please send reference if you do not send money with order. Cash sent with order will be refunded and freight charges paid by us both ways if Piano is not just as represented in this advertisement. Thousands in use. Send for Catalogue. Every instrument fully warranted for five years.

PIANOS **$165 to $400** (with Stool, Cover and Book). All strictly **First-class** and sold at **wholesale factory** prices. These Pianos made one of the finest displays at the Centennial Exhibition, and were unanimously recommended for the HIGHEST HONORS. The Squares contain our New Patent Scale, the greatest improvement in the history of Piano making. The Uprights are the **finest in America.** Positively we make the finest Pianos, of the richest tone and **greatest durability.** They are recommended by the highest musical authorities in the country. Over 14,000 in use, and **not one dissatisfied purchaser.** All Pianos and Organs sent on 15 days' test trial—*freight free if unsatisfactory.* Don't fail to write us before buying. Positively we offer the best bargains. Catalogue mailed free. Handsome Illustrated and Descriptive Catalogue of 48 pages mailed for 3c. stamp. Every Piano fully warranted for 5 years.

ORGANS Our "Parlor Jubilee Organ," style 35, is the finest and sweetest toned Reed organ ever offered the musical public. It contains **Five Octaves, Five** sets of Reeds, four of 2⅔ Octaves each, and One of Three Octaves. **Thirteen Stops** with **Grand Organ**—Diapason, Melodia, Viola, Flute, Celeste, Dulcet, Echo, Melodia-Forte, Celestina, Violina, Flute-Forte, Tremolo, Grand Organ and Grand Swell, Knee-Stops. Height, 74 in.; Length, 43 in.; Width, 24 in.; Weight, boxed, 380 lbs. The case is of solid walnut, veneered with choice woods, and is of an entirely new and beautiful design, elaborately carved, with raised panels, music closet, lamp stands, fretwork, etc., all elegantly finished. Possesses all the best and latest improvements, with great power, depth, brilliancy and sympathetic quality of tone. Beautiful solo effects and perfect stop action. Regular retail price $285. Our *wholesale net cash price* to have it introduced, with stool and book, only $97—as one organ sold sells several others. **Positively no deviation in price.** No payment required until you have fully tested the organ in your own home. We send all Organs on *15 days' test trial* and pay freight both ways if instrument is not as represented. *Fully warranted for 5 years.* **Over 32,000 sold, and every Organ has given the fullest satisfaction.** Illustrated circular *mailed free.* **Factory and Warerooms, 57th St. and 10th Ave.**

SHEET MUSIC at one-third price. Catalogue of 3,000 pieces sent for 3c. stamp. This Catalogue includes most of the popular music of the day and every variety of musical composition, by the best authors. Address,

Mendelssohn Piano Co., P. O. Box 2058, New York City.

YOU ARE INVITED
TO CALL AT THE
NEW DRUG STORE
IN TUDOR BUILDING,
Now the Post-Office, EBENSBURG, Pa.,
AND INSPECT A COMPLETE STOCK OF
FRESH DRUGS, MEDICINES,
TOILET ARTICLES,
Stationery, Tobacco, Cigars, &c., &c,
ALSO, A FULL LINE OF
PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, DYE STUFFS, &c.

☞ *It will be our aim to keep constantly on hand a complete line of the best Drugs in the market; also, Patent Medicines of every description, as well as all other goods pertaining to the trade.*

PRESCRIPTIONS PROMPTLY FILLED BY AN EXPERIENCED AND CAREFUL DRUGGIST.

☞ **By selling first-class goods at fair profits the subscriber hopes to merit a liberal share of public patronage.**

E. JAMES.

Ebensburg, March 11, 1881.-4t.

Make NO MISTAKE.

THE NEW STORE OF

S. TEITELBAUM, CARROLLTOWN,

IS THE PLACE TO BUY AT LOWEST PRICES THE VERY BEST

WINTER GOODS OF ALL KIND!

And a cordial invitation is now extended by the proprietor to every reader of the FREEMAN to call and see the large assortment, examine the various qualities, and learn the unsurpassable prices, which are so low that 20 per cent. can positively be saved by those who buy their goods from me. The reason I can sell so cheap is that I bought my entire stock for cash and intend to sell for cash or its equivalent, and am therefore prepared to make quick sales at smaller profits than any other merchant in Cambria county. Don't take my word for this, however, but come and see for yourselves.

CARROLLTOWN, MAY 21, 1880.-tf. S. TEITELBAUM.

Our Questions.

Are you a buyer of Men's or Boys' Clothing at retail? Do you need clothing for the farm, the office, the work-shop, the court-room, or the pulpit? Do you want boys' clothing for the school-room, or for dress? Do you prefer to buy clothing ready-made or to order? Are you in need of shirts?

If yes, to any or all of these queries, state your needs to us, that we may send you samples and prices.

Your Question

is, Will this pay for the trouble? You must judge. We will make up the case,—you must decide it. But we must tell you that we have created the Largest Retail Clothing Business in the United States by the simple method of giving the best clothing for the least money. We mean that it shall pay you to buy of us. If you buy and are not pleased, return the goods for exchange, or demand your money.

Wanamaker
and Brown,

S. E. Cor. Sixth & Market Sts.

PHILADELPHIA.

STATEMENT OF SETTLEMENT with the Supervisors and Collector of Barr Township for the year ending March 14, 1881.

JACOB WEILAND, Supervisor, Dr.

To amount of Duplicate	$219.91	
" order as Supervisor, 36 days	36.00	
" am't transfer'd to new Duplicate	3.25	—$258.26
Cr.		
By amount work done on roads	$221.12	
" " of exonerations	1.14	
" am't cash in hand Mar. 14, 1881	36.00	
" " transfer'd to new Duplicate	3.25	— 258.26

JACOB KRUGG, Supervisor, Dr.

To amount of Duplicate	$252.33	
" order as Supervisor, 52 days	52.00	
" " for plank	17.70	
" am't transfer'd to new Duplicate	8.72	—$330.75
Cr.		
By amount work done on roads	$259.18	
" " of exonerations	1.87	— 261.05
Balance due Supervisor Krug		$ 69.70

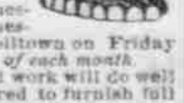
A. KRUMENAKER, Collector, Dr.

To amount of Duplicate		$202.35
Cr.		
By amount of orders cashed	$137.26	
" am't exonerated and returned	3.88	
" percentage	13.89	— 155.01
Balance due Township from Collector		$ 47.34

A. J. LIEB,
JACOB SCHIRF, } Auditors.
S. P. KIRSCH,

Attest—M. J. KIRSCH, Clerk.

Barr Twp., March 21, 1881.—4-1.-3t.



DENTAL NOTICE.—DR. M. R. B. CREERY, *Surgeon Dentist*, Ebensburg, Pa., respectfully informs all persons interested that he will be at Loretto on Monday and Tuesday, at Chest Springs on Wednesday and Thursday, and at Carrolltown on Friday and Saturday of the *fourth week of each month.*

☞ All persons needing dental work will do well to give me a call, as I am prepared to furnish full or partial sets of teeth and perform all other operations pertaining to my profession in a satisfactory manner and at the lowest possible prices.

[4-21,'80.-tf.] M. R. B. CREERY, D. D. S.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of JOHN KIBLAHAN, dec'd.

Letters testamentary to the estate of John Kiblahan, late of Dean township, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them, properly authenticated, for settlement.

DENNIS CAULEY, Executor.

Dean Twp., March 25, 1881.-6t.

TAKE THE

CHICAGO
BURLINGTON
AND
QUINCY R.R.
FOR ALL POINTS
EAST AND WEST

THE GREAT

BURLINGTON ROUTE.

☞ No other line runs Three Through Passenger Trains Daily between Chicago, Des Moines, Council Bluffs, Omaha, Lincoln, St. Joseph, Atchison, Topeka and Kansas City. Direct connections for all points in Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado, Wyoming, Montana, Nevada, New Mexico, Arizona, Idaho, Oregon and California.

The Shortest, Speediest and Most Comfortable Route via Hannibal to Fort Scott, Denison, Dallas, Houston, Austin, San Antonio, Galveston and all points in Texas.

The unequaled inducements offered by this Line to Travelers and Tourists, are as follows: The celebrated Pullman (16-wheel) Palace Sleeping Cars, run only on this Line, C., B. & Q. Palace Drawing-Room Cars, with Horton's Reclining Chairs. No extra charge for Seats in Reclining Chairs. The famous C., B. & Q. Palace Dining Cars. Gorgeous Smoking Cars fitted with Elegant High-Backed Rattan Revolving Chairs for the exclusive use of first-class passengers.

Steel Track and Superior Equipment, combined with their Great Through Car Arrangement, makes this, above all others, the favorite Route to the South, South-West, and the Far West.

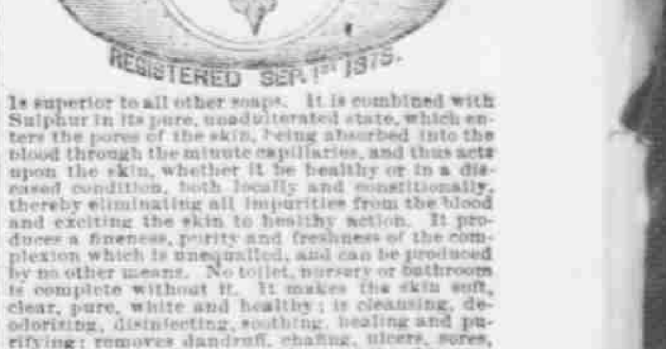
Try it, and you will find traveling a luxury instead of a discomfort.

Through Tickets via this Celebrated Line for sale at all offices in the United States and Canada.

All information about Rates of Fare, Sleeping Car Accommodations, Time Tables, &c., will be cheerfully given by applying to

J. Q. A. BEAN, Gen'l Eastern Agent,
306 Washington St., Boston, Mass.
and 317 Broadway, New York.
JAMES R. WOOD, Gen. Pass. Agt., Chicago.
T. J. POTTER, Gen. Manager, Chicago.

VAN DYKE'S SULPHUR SOAP



Is superior to all other soaps. It is combined with Sulphur in its pure, unadulterated state, which enters the pores of the skin, being absorbed into the blood through the minute capillaries, and thus acts upon the skin, whether it be healthy or in a diseased condition, both locally and constitutionally, thereby eliminating all impurities from the blood and exciting the skin to healthy action. It produces a fineness, purity and freshness of the complexion which is unequalled, and can be produced by no other means. No toilet, nursery or bathroom is complete without it. It makes the skin soft, clear, pure, white and healthy; is cleansing, deodorizing, disinfecting, soothing, healing and purifying; removes dandruff, chafing, ulcers, sores, eruptions, roughness and redness of the skin; relieves itching, burning and stinging of the skin, and irritation of biting and stinging insects; will relieve Itching Piles when nothing else will have any effect. Ask for VAN DYKE'S SULPHUR SOAP; insist upon it, and take no imitation. Sold by druggists. Aschenbach & Miller, Proprietors, No. 301 Callowhill Street, Philadelphia, Pa. For sale by M. L. OATMAN and E. JAMES, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa. [11-5.-1y.]

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in building of T. J. Lloyd, dec'd, (first floor,) Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily and collections a specialty. [10-14.-tf.]

JOSEPH McDONALD,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.

☞ Office in Colonnade Row, on Centre street. Nov. 12, 1880.-tf.

M. E. BUCKLEY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
ALTOONA, PA.

☞ Office on 14th street, between 10th and 11th avenues. [8-7.-tf.]

CLOVER AS A RECUPERATOR.

We make the following extract from Dr. Harland's work on "Farming with Green Manures," as lately published in the *Country Gentleman*:

It is a very common practice among agricultural writers to advise all persons having large farms which are in a very poor condition to sell one-half or two-thirds of their land, and apply all the money they receive in manuring and improving the balance of their property.

In some cases this may be the most prudent course to follow, but, as a general rule, I am opposed to this advice, for two very good reasons:

First, you can get very little per acre for your poor fields; and, secondly, if you improve your property with judgment, you can enhance its value so rapidly that in seven or eight years it will be worth double or treble its former valuation.

To begin your improvement, take the old field about half a mile from the house, and which is covered with thin yellow grass and a mellow soil, about one or two inches deep, produced by many years of exposure to the weather.

It has never been plowed since you knew it. And I beg you do not plow it now, at the beginning of your efforts to make it better. Let me show you what a coating of fine, mellow earth is worth upon its surface.

In Egypt the annual overflow of the Nile deposits on the land a thin stratum of very fine soil, which amounts to only four or five inches in a century. This yearly settling, which is only the twentieth of an inch in thickness, of almost impalable dust, keeps the farms forever rich and productive. The Egyptians do not plow this precious coat under; but sow the seed on the moist ground, as the waters subside, and then, if possible, they drive sheep and hogs or goats over it, to press the seed into the soil.

We should learn a useful lesson from their example and experience. We should not plow down the only part which the air has enriched, by mingling and uniting with it for so many years; but early in the spring we should harrow as many acres of the old field as we can sow with clover seed, at one peck to the acre. After the seed is sown, we should roll the ground, and sow one or two bushels of plaster per acre.

The principal roots of all plants must be near the surface, that they may feel the life-giving influences of air and moisture; or the soil must be loosened by nature or by tillage, that the atmosphere may penetrate even the deepest fibres of vegetation. Hence the reason that plant food acts so well upon the surface and that all seeds germinate more quickly, more naturally, when covered by only one or two inches of soil. But these great truths must not be misunderstood. Though the soil must be loose, the finer the seed the greater the necessity, when planting or sowing, of pressing with the hand or foot, or roller, the earth into close contact with the grain.

Well, to return to our old field. If the clover should grow five or six inches high by the middle of August, give it a half or whole bushel more of plaster per acre. The second year you must treat in the same way; and if the clover is thin on the ground, sow more seed and again roll it well. Do all this the third and fourth year, if necessary. After this it will reseed itself, provided you continue the plaster each year.

Here is a practical illustration of this plan, which I know to be a fact.

A person bought a very poor farm near the southern boundary of Pennsylvania, and tried to raise grain upon it in the usual way; but nothing grew large or strong enough to produce seed. Fortunately, he did not sacrifice the property by selling it at a very low figure, as many would have done. He sowed every acre of it with clover seed and plastered it every year. For a living he followed the profession of an auctioneer.

About seven or eight or more years the clover grew upon his farm, undisturbed by plow or hoof of any kind. Then he concluded to try his hand again at farming. Many of his neighbors gathered to see the first plowing, after so long a rest from tillage.

An old farmer who was present assured me that the soil turned over eight or nine inches deep as black as your hat and as mellow as an ash heap.

More than fifty years have now passed since that occurrence, and the farm has the reputation of being rich and productive to the present day.

THE SQUIRREL CROSSING WATER.—A correspondent writes to *Nature*: Never having heard of the squirrel taking to the water, I send you the following communication. I heard the story told by another person, and thinking it of sufficient interest, I requested her to get it in detail from the lady under whose personal observation it had come. It was as follows: "When rowing two ladies down Loch Voil, one afternoon last August, I observed what looked like a little stripe of red brown fur in the middle of the loch. On coming nearer we saw that it was a squirrel swimming across, its tail lying flat on the water. We then heard its claws scratching on the side of the boat, and to our surprise the little bedraggled sprite appeared on the bow of the boat. It was evidently tired, for it sat quite still, staring at us and panting. I rowed on towards the shore, hoping to be able to ferry it across, but after a few minutes it scrambled down into the water again and resumed its journey, probably frightened at the sight of the collie dog who was in the boat. We watched it swimming till it looked like a small speck close to the shore, but lost sight of it before it landed."

A BIRD'S WIT.—Some time since, while riding slowly along a dusty macadamized road, I was startled by the hurried flight close by my side of a small bird, which dropped in the road a few paces ahead, and after a flutter in the dust sat perfectly motionless. I drew up my horse to watch events, when a moment later a hawk swooped by, but missing its prey, went off into an adjoining field. The sparrow remained still in its place, and being all covered with dust, looked for all the world like one of the many loose stones in the road—so much so, that no wonder it should have escaped the sharp sight even of the hawk.

But no explanation of such a freak seemed possible; and when we reflect that these birds generally take to the bushes or to the lichen spotted rail fences, when pursued by hawks, and that dust is not a constant factor of the environment, we stop to admire so bright a spark of intelligence kindled under such trying circumstances.

SIMPLE MODE OF TOUGHENING GLASS.—A Leipsic journal gives a method which it asserts will prevent lamp chimneys from cracking. The treatment will not only render lamp chimneys, tumblers, and like articles more durable, but it may be applied with advantage to crockery, stoneware, porcelain, etc. The chimneys, tumblers, etc., are put into a pot filled with cold water, to which some common table salt has been added. The water is well boiled over a fire, and then allowed to cool slowly. When the articles are taken out and washed, they will be found to resist afterward any sudden changes of temperature.

THE best deodorizer in stables is ground plaster. It may be sprinkled about the stalls and over the manure heap daily. It will absorb the ammoniacal odors and retain them, thus increasing the value of the dressing.

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM,
OF LYNN, MASS.

DISCOVERER OF

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

The Positive Cure

For all Female Complaints.

This preparation, as its name signifies, consists of Vegetable Properties that are harmless to the most delicate invalid. Upon one trial the merits of this Compound will be recognized, as relief is immediate; and when its use is continued, in ninety-nine cases in a hundred, a permanent cure is effected, as thousands will testify. On account of its proven merits, it is to-day recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country.

It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhœa, Irregular and painful Menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life. It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

In fact it has proved to be the greatest and best remedy that has ever been discovered. It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach.

It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times, and under all circumstances, act in harmony with the law that governs the female system.

For Kidney Complaints of either sex this compound is unsurpassed.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1.00. Six bottles for $5.00. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of Lozenges, on receipt of price, $1.00, per box, for either. Mrs. PINKHAM freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. Mention this paper.

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents per box.

For sale by GEO. A. KELLY & CO., General Agents, Pittsburgh, Pa., and Dr. WM. LEMMON, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa. [7-2.'80.-1y.]

Cathartic Pills

Combine the choicest cathartic principles in medicine, in proportions accurately adjusted to secure activity, certainty, and uniformity of effect. They are the result of years of careful study and practical experiment, and are the most effectual remedy yet discovered for diseases caused by derangement of the stomach, liver, and bowels, which require prompt and effectual treatment. AYER'S PILLS are specially applicable to this class of diseases. They act directly on the digestive and assimilative processes, and restore regular healthy action. Their extensive use by physicians in their practice, and by all civilized nations, is one of the many proofs of their value as a safe, sure, and perfectly reliable purgative medicine. Being compounded of the concentrated virtues of purely vegetable substances, they are positively free from calomel or any injurious properties, and can be administered to children with perfect safety.

AYER'S PILLS are an effectual cure for Constipation or Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite, Foul Stomach and Breath, Dizziness, Headache, Loss of Memory, Numbness, Biliousness, Jaundice, Rheumatism, Eruptions and Skin Diseases, Dropsy, Tumors, Worms, Neuralgia, Colic, Gripes, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Gout, Piles, Disorders of the Liver, and all other diseases resulting from a disordered state of the digestive apparatus.

As a Dinner Pill they have no equal.

While gentle in their action, these PILLS are the most thorough and searching cathartic that can be employed, and never give pain unless the bowels are inflamed, and then their influence is healing. They stimulate the appetite and digestive organs; they operate to purify and enrich the blood, and impart renewed health and vigor to the whole system.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists,
Lowell, Mass.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

[illegible]

FACTS WORTH KNOWING.

Ginger, Buchu, Mandrake, Stillingia and many other of the best medicines known are so skilfully combined in PARKER'S GINGER TONIC as to make it the greatest Blood Purifier and The Best Health and Strength Restorer Ever Used.

So perfect is the composition of PARKER'S GINGER TONIC that no disease can long exist where it is used. If you have Dyspepsia, Headache, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Bowel, Kidney or Liver Disorder, or if you need a mild stimulant, or appetizer, the Tonic is just the medicine for you, as it is highly curative and invigorating but never intoxicating.

If you are slowly wasting away with Consumption or any sickness, if you have a Painful Cough or a bad Cold, PARKER'S GINGER TONIC will surely help you. It gives new life and vigor to the feeble and aged, and is a certain cure for Rheumatism and Cholera Infantum.

It Has Saved Hundreds of Lives; It May Save Yours.

If you are feeling miserable don't wait until you are down sick, but use the Tonic to-day. No matter what your disease or symptoms may be it will give prompt relief.

Remember! PARKER'S GINGER TONIC is not a rum drink but the Best and Purest Family Medicine ever made, compounded by a new process, and entirely different from Bitters, ginger preparations and all other Tonics. Try a 50c. bottle. Your druggist can supply you.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
The Best and Most Economical Hair Dressing
exquisitely perfumed and perfectly harmless.
Will Always Restore Gray or Faded Hair
to its original youthful color and appearance, and is warranted to stop its falling, assist its growth and prevent baldness.
A few applications of the BALSAM will soften the hair, cleanse all dandruff and cure itching and humours of the scalp. Sold by all druggists at only 50 cents.
Nov. 12, 1880.-1y.

The Purest and Best Medicine ever Made.

A combination of Hops, Buchu, Mandrake and Dandelion, with all the best and most curative properties of all other Bitters, makes the greatest Blood Purifier, Liver Regulator, and Life and Health Restoring Agent on earth.

No disease can possibly long exist where Hop Bitters are used, so varied and perfect are their operations.

They give new life and vigor to the aged and infirm.

To all whose employments cause irregularity of the bowels or urinary organs, or who require an Appetizer, Tonic and mild Stimulant, Hop Bitters are invaluable, without intoxicating.

No matter what your feelings or symptoms are what the disease or ailment is use Hop Bitters. Don't wait until you are sick but if you only feel bad or miserable, use them at once. It may save your life. It has saved hundreds.

$500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help. Do not suffer or let your friends suffer, but use and urge them to use Hop B

Remember, Hop Bitters is no vile, drugged drunken nostrum, but the Purest and Best Medicine ever made; the "INVALIDS FRIEND and HOPE" and no person or family should be without them.

D.I.C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics. All sold by druggists. Send for Circular. Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N.Y. and Toronto, Ont.

SENSIBLE TRUSS

[illegible] ELASTIC TRUSS

Has a Pad differing from all others, is cup-shape, with Self-Adjusting Ball in center, adapts itself to all positions of the body, while the Ball in the cup presses back the Intestines just as a person would with the Finger. With light pressure the Hernia is held securely day and night, and a radical cure certain. It is easy, durable and cheap. Sent by mail. Circulars free.

EGGLESTON TRUSS CO., Chicago, Ill.

$2 Watches. Stem winder $8.50. White metal Hunting Case $5. Imitation gold $6. Solid gold $12. Cheapest and best for your own use or speculative purposes. Valuable catalogue free. THOMPSON & CO., 132 Nassau Street, New York.

GOING FOR KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

THE MOST SUCCESSFUL REMEDY ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Also excellent for human flesh. READ PROOF BELOW.

FROM

Col. L. T. FOSTER.

YOUNGSTOWN, OHIO, May 10th, 1880.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO.—Gents: I had a very valuable Hambletonian colt which I prized very highly. He had a large bone spavin on one joint and a small one on the other, which made him very lame. I had him under the charge of two veterinary surgeons, who failed to cure him. Reading the advertisement of "Kendall's Spavin Cure" one day in the Chicago *Express*, I determined at once to try it, and got our druggists here to send for it. They ordered three bottles, and I took them all, thinking I would give it a thorough trial. I used it according to directions, and the fourth day the colt ceased to be lame, and the lumps have since disappeared. I used but one bottle, and the colt's limbs are now as free from lumps as those of any horse in the State. He is entirely cured, and the cure was so remarkable that I let two of my neighbors have the remaining two bottles, which they are now using.

Very Respectfully, L. T. FOSTER.

Kendall's SPAVIN Cure

HARRISBURG, PA., Nov. 18th, 1880.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO.—Gents: I have a very fine mare that had a bone spavin for a long time. I tried everything man could devise to cure it, but all in vain, and was about to give it up when a friend of mine in this city came to me and recommended "Kendall's Spavin Cure," which I tried with grand results, removing the bone clear and clean. I then sent 25 cents to you for one of your Illustrated Horse Books, and I think there is no better book printed on the horse and his diseases. I have taken great interest in it, and have since sold 18 copies for you to my neighbors, and will try and do what good I can by getting them for others.

Yours truly, G. W. MILLER.

STATEMENT
MADE UNDER OATH.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.—In the year 1875 I treated with "Kendall's Spavin Cure" a bone spavin of several months' growth, nearly half as large as a hen's egg, and completely stopped the lameness and removed the enlargement. I have worked the horse very hard ever since, and he never has been lame, nor could I ever see any difference in the size of the hock joints since I treated him with "Kendall's Spavin Cure." R. A. GAINES.

Enosburgh Falls, Vt., Feb. 25th, 1879.

Sworn and subscribed to before me, this 25th day of February, A. D. 1879.

JOHN G. JENNE, Justice of the Peace.

Kendall's Spavin Cure
ON HUMAN FLESH.

BAKERSFIELD, VT., Dec. 28, 1879.

B. J. KENDALL & CO.—Gents: I wish to add my testimony in favor of your invaluable liniment, "Kendall's Spavin Cure." In the spring of 1862 I slipped on the ice and sprained my right limb at the knee joint. I was very lame and at times suffered the most excruciating pain. I wore a bandage on it for over a year, and tried most everything in my reach, but could find nothing that would give me permanent relief. When I overworked, it would pain me very much. In April, 1878, I began to think I should be a cripple for life; but having some of "Kendall's Spavin Cure," thought I would try it. I used one-third of a bottle and experienced relief at once. The pain left me and has not troubled me since. I feel very grateful to you and would recommend "Kendall's Spavin Cure" to all who suffer with sprains or rheumatism.

Yours truly, MRS. J. BOUTELL.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

is sure in its effects and mild in its action, as it does not blister; yet it is penetrating and powerful to reach every deep-seated pain, or to remove any bony growth or other enlargements, such as spavins, splints, curbs, callous, sprains, swellings, and any lameness and all enlargements of joints or limbs, and also for rheumatism in man, or for any purpose for which a liniment is used for man or beast. It is now known to be the best liniment for man ever used, acting mildly and yet certain in its effects.

Send address for Illustrated Circular, which we think gives positive proof of its virtues. No remedy has ever met with such unqualified success to our knowledge, for man as well as beast.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All Druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors, DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Feb. 18, 1881.-3m.

BRENIG FRONEFIELD & CO'S
VEGETABLE CATTLE POWDER
AND CATTLE LINIMENT

Is a sure cure for all ordinary diseases of Horses, Cattle, Sheep and Swine. It cures and prevents CHICKEN CHOLERA. Your cow is certain to yield 25 PER CENT. MORE AND BETTER MILK AND BUTTER. STOCK FATTENS ON ONE-FOURTH LESS FEED!

Being in possession of a large number of excellent testimonials, I subjoin a few:

I have been using your Cattle Powder for horses, cows, chickens and pigs, and find it a FIRST-CLASS thing.—GEORGE BOND, Germantown, Pa.

I have used two packs of your Cattle Powder on my cow and chickens. THE COW GAVE NEARLY TWICE THE QUANTITY OF MILK she did before. My chickens were dying, but were CURED IMMEDIATELY after I had used the powder. Yours, truly, JONAS PASOUR, Dallas, N. C.

I have used your Cattle Powder and must say it is the best for horses, cattle, sheep, etc. Tried it on poultry for many complaints, with SUCCESS IN EVERY CASE.—JOS. WEAVER, Berryville, Pa.

Last summer you sent me a package of your powder which I gave to my poultry, and have not had one droopy turkey or chicken since.—MRS. WM. KNAPP, Orange, N. Y.

Send me a pack or two of your Cattle Powder. The pack I got from you last winter CURED THE CHICKEN CHOLERA. I gave some of it to a neighbor and it cured his chickens.—JOHN WILLIAMS, Spruce Vale, Ohio.

Address, for a pamphlet, F. A. MILLER, 531 Arch St., PHILADELPHIA, Pa. For sale by N. J. FREIDHOFF, Ebensburg, Pa. [7-9,'80.-1y.]

ELY'S
CREAM BALM
POSITIVELY CURES
CATARRH, COLDS IN THE HEAD
HAY FEVER
CATARRHAL DEAFNESS
HEALS SORES
NASAL PASSAGES
SUBDUES
CATARRHAL
HEADACHE
PRICE 50 CENTS

DIRECTIONS.

For Catarrh, Hay Fever, Cold in the Head, &c., Insert with little finger a particle of the Balm into the nostrils; draw strong breaths through the nose. It will thus be absorbed, cleansing and healing the diseased membrane.

For Deafness.

Apply a particle into the ear.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

HAVING gained an enviable local reputation, displacing all other preparations in the vicinity of discovery, is, on its merits alone, recognized as a wonderful remedy wherever known. A fair trial will convince the most skeptical of its curative powers. It effectually cleanses the nasal passages of Catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions; allays inflammation and irritation; protects the membranal linings of the head from additional colds; completely heals the sores and restores the sense of taste and smell. Beneficial results are realized by a few applications. A thorough treatment as directed will cure Catarrh. As a household remedy for cold in the head it is unequaled. The Balm is easy to use and agreeable. Sold by druggists at 50 cents. On receipt of 50 cents will mail a package. Send for circular with full information.

ELY'S CREAM BALM CO., Owego, N. Y.

For sale by Ebensburg, Johnstown and Altoona Druggists, and by Wholesale Druggists generally. [1-14.-10m.]

AFTER all other liniments have failed, TRY DR. WARE'S
ELECTRIC RELIEF

By taking internally it will cure cholera, cholera morbus, diarrhœa, dysentery, cramp, colic, asthma, phthisic, influenza, spasms, sick headache, morning sickness, heartburn, sour stomach, pain in the back and sunstroke. Applied externally, it will relieve you of rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat, lumbago, earache, toothache, inflamed breasts, mumps, gout, pleurisy, pneumonia, frost bites, bruises, sprains, burns, scalds, wounds, contracted tendons, leucorrhœa, swollen joints, stings and bites of insects. Sold by druggists and storekeepers generally. Wholesale depot, N. W. corner 3rd and Callowhill Sts., Philad'a, Pa. [9-24.-6m.]

CELEBRATED H. H. H. MEDICINE.

Persons afflicted with aches and pains, and who have not tried the great H. H. H. Medicine, do not know its powers in removing pain. Give it a trial for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and particularly Diphtheria. A sure cure for horses suffering with Bone or Blood Spavin, Poll Evil and Colic. Be sure and ask for the H. H. H. Medicine, manufactured by D. D. Tomlinson, Philadelphia, as the popularity of the same has led other parties to put an inferior article into the market bearing the same name. Sold by druggists everywhere.

Dr. JONES' TARAXCANUM TONIC

or DYSPEPSIA MEDICINE, a vegetable compound whose virtues has stood the test of 40 years, is infallible in the cure of Dyspepsia, General Debility, Chronic Weakness of Lungs, Spleen and Kidneys, Short Breath, Heartburn, St. Vitus' Dance, pains in the Stomach, Back and Chest. Particularly adapted to all Female Diseases, no matter what the age of the patient may be. Price, 75 cts. Sold by Druggists. [7-9,'80.-1y.]

WM. H. SECHLER, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonnade Row, (recently occupied by Wm. Kittell Esq., dec'd,) Centre street. [1-21.'81.-tf.]

A WALKING BAROMETER.

After the discussion of human electrical batteries, it may be well to add that in this city is a young man, a living in the Ninth ward, who is well known as the "Walking Barometer." He predicts storms and changes of atmosphere during the warm months with wonderful accuracy. He will foretell a steady rain sometimes three days before it comes and will predict a thunder-storm the same day of its occurrence, although there will not be a cloud in the sky at the time. He attributes his power to foretell these storms to calomel in his system. He says that several years ago, while suffering from a billious attack, his physicians gave him a dose of calomel. At the same time he was using one of Kidder's galvanic machines, which contained a Smee's battery, for a nervous complaint; the solution of this battery contained several ounces of quicksilver with which to keep the zinc plates of the battey coated. His physicians told him to give up his battery until after the effect of the calomel had passed off, as there was a possibility that the electric quicksilver solution might, through the electric current, form a sympathy with the calomel he had taken, return it to its natural state of mercury and set it permanently in his system.

After some ten days the young man commenced to use his battery again, and almost immediately, he says, he detected a dull pain along the bones of his legs from the ankles to the knees, and this pain came whenever he used the galvanic battery, and could not be removed. After giving up the use of the battery he noticed that the pains seemed to come at regular intervals, and finally he noticed there would be a storm, but as soon as rain fell or there was an explosion of electricity in the shape of thunder, these pains instantly ceased. In cold weather he loses his faculty of telling when there is going to be a storm, as the mercury in his shinbones is in a painful state of activity all the while. It does not seem to bother him, however, and few people, as they see his form moving with swift and sure step along the streets, know the pain he is in. He says that if the quicksilver would only give him rest once in a while during cold weather, he could beat Vennor all to pieces on predicting storms. His storm predictions during the spring, summer and early fall months are rarely known to fail.—*Kingston (N. Y.) Freeman.*

AN OLD-TIME ESTIMATE OF THE PASSENGER BUSINESS.—Col. Forney, in indulging in some reminiscences about the internal improvement or canal rage of fifty-eight years ago, says in the *Progress*:

About 1823 the Legislature of Pennsylvania began to rouse to a sense of her rare facilities. Always slow, it needed the activity of Maryland and New York to rouse her. At last Philadelphia began to move, and, after much discussion and many doubts, a small appropriation was secured from the Legislature to defray the expenses of a preliminary survey, and to organize a Board of Commissioners of Internal Improvement. The three gentlemen appointed to begin this work, in 1823, made a report next year, I believe, and among other things stated, so runs the recollection of my informant, that they had selected competent agents to count the number of persons passing from Philadelphia to Pittsburg, west and east, and east and west, and also the number of wagons and teams hauling the freight over the same turnpike between the same points, and that these agents had now performed their duty at certain prominent places, and the commissioners felt sure that a canal between Philadelphia and Pittsburg would be a success if it was boldly pushed. The time would come, they predicted, from the data they had gathered, when *sixty persons a day would pass to and from Pittsburgh, and when sixty thousand tons of merchandise a year would be carried between the cities, one on the Delaware and the other on the Ohio.* Reports of those early days show more amusing prophecies and details, and the historian or novelist would be startled at the ridiculous contrast between the hope and the fuition, and between the seed and the harvest. We have lived, not only to see sixty passengers a day passing east and west, but by all the routes at least as many hundreds, while the tonnage is simply beyond calculation.

HOW TO CURE A COLD.—A medical journal tells how one man was cured of a cold.—He boiled a little wormwood and horehound together and drank freely of the tea before going to bed. The next day he took five pills, put one kind of plaster on his breast, another under his arm, and still another on his back. Under advice from an experienced old lady he took all these off with an oyster knife in the afternoon, and slapped on a mustard plaster instead. Then he put some hot bricks to his feet and went to bed.—Next morning another old lady came in with a bottle of goose oil, and gave him a dose of it on a quill, and an aunt arrived about the same time with a bundle of sweet fern, which she made into tea and gave him every half hour until noon, when he took a big dose of salts. After dinner his wife, who had seen a fine old lady of great experience in doctoring, in High street, gave him two pills of her own make, about the size of a walnut and of similar shape, and two teaspoonfuls of home-made balsam to keep the pills down. Then he took a half pint of hot rum, at the suggestion of an old sea captain visiting in the next house, and steamed his legs with an alcohol bath. At this crisis two of his neighbors arrived, who saw at once that his blood was out of order, and gave him a half gallon of spearmint tea and a big dose of castor oil. Before going to bed he took eight of a new kind of pills, wrapped about his neck a flannel soaked in hot vinegar and salt, and had feathers burned on a shovel in his room. He is now cured and full of gratitude.

EARS FOR THE MILLION!
Foo Choo's Balsam of Shark's Oil
Positively Restores the Hearing, and is the Only Absolute Cure for Deafness Known.

This Oil is extracted from a peculiar species of small White Shark, caught in the Yellow Sea, known as *Carcharodon Rondeletii*. Every Chinese fisherman knows it. It virtues as a restorative of hearing were discovered by a Buddhist Priest about the year 1410. Its cures were so numerous and many so seemingly miraculous, that the remedy was officially proclaimed over the entire Empire. Its use became so universal that for over 300 years no Deafness has existed among the Chinese people. Sent, charges prepaid, to any address at $1 per bottle.

only Imported by HAYLOCK & CO.,
Sole Agents for America. 7 Dey St., New York.

Its virtues are *unquestionable* and its *curative character absolute, as the writer can personally testify, both from experience and observation.*

Among the many readers of the Review in one part and another of the country, it is probable that numbers are afflicted with deafness, and to such it may be said: "Write at once to Haylock & Co., 7 Dey Street, New York, enclosing $1, and you will receive by return a remedy that will enable you to hear like anybody else, and whose curative effects will be permanent. You will never regret doing so."—*Editor of New York Mercantile Review, Sept. 25, 1880.* [12-10,'80.-6m.]

PENSIONS

ARE PAID every soldier disabled in line of duty by [illegible]. A WOUND of any kind, loss of finger, toe or eye, RUPTURE, if but slight, disease of Lungs or Varicose Veins give a pension. Under new law thousands are entitled to an increase of pension. Widows, orphans and dependent fathers or mothers of soldiers who died in the army get a pension. BOUNTY—Discharge for wound, injuries or rupture, gives full bounty. Send 2 stamps for copy Pension and Bounty Acts. Address P. H. Fitzgerald & Co., Claim Agents, Indianapolis, Ind. We refer to F. A. W. Davis, Pres't Indiana Banking Co., and P. F. Kennedy, Pres't Central Bank, both of Indianapolis. Name this paper.

Feb. 4, 1881.-3m.

ST. XAVIER'S ACADEMY
Near Latrobe, Pa.

NEARLY half a century old, from which some of the most prominent and cultivated ladies in Pennsylvania and elsewhere have graduated, offers most thorough educational aids and highest standard of refining influences.

Pupils admitted at any time. Yearly expense about $208.

Address:
SISTERS OF MERCY,
BEATTY'S P. O.,
Westmoreland Co., Pa.
Dec. 10, 1880.-tf.

NEW DEPARTURE.
BOOKS AND STATIONERY.

THE undersigned has just opened in Carrolltown, opposite S. Teitelbaum's store, a full line of BOOKS and STATIONERY. Also, a lot of choice CANDIES, CONFECTIONERIES, &c.

The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited. PRICES LOW.

JOSEPH FARABAUGH.
Carrolltown, Oct. 5, 1880.-tf.

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [8-27,'78.]

AN EXTRAORDINARY OCCURRENCE.

A NEEDLE PENETRATES A LADY'S FOOT AND WORKS ITSELF OUT OF HER CHILD.

The Louisville *Courier-Journal* tells this wonderful story:

A most extraordinary natural accident, and one for the discussion of physicians, came to light a few days ago, in which a needle taken into the foot of a lady nine years ago worked out of the thigh of her third child, a baby of one year. The lady in question is the wife of Mr. Harry Isaacs, the cigarmaker, who lives on Market street, near Wenzel. At the time of the accident Mrs. Isaacs was unmarried and was then Miss Pauline Coblens. The needle was encountered in a carpet, penetrating her foot the full length. A physician was called in immediately, but the needle could not be found, although it was known to be in the foot. She suffered great pain, and for four months was unable to leave her bed. During that period three physicians made frequent attempts to extract the needle, and the knife was used extensively; however without success. Miss Coblens was quite fleshy before the accident, but fell off greatly from her long confinement. At length she was able to get about with the aid of crutches, but she continued to suffer from the needle. The pain decreased gradually from the time she was able to get about and she regained her former fleshiness. Finally she felt the needle only at period when there was a change in the weather. The movement of the needle seemed to be upwards, and the point was not stationary, but moved with the needle. About five years ago she was married to Mr. Harry Isaacs. Three children are the fruit of that union, the youngest of which is a boy named Arthur, who is about a year old. The pain which troubled the mother left her even before the birth of her child, and the total disappearance of the pain she was wont to feel was a subject of remark and pleasure to her. On Monday a week ago her baby, who had since its birth manifested a kindly disposition, was very restless and cried unceasingly all night. The cause of the child's ailment was not learned until the following morning, when in giving it a bath the mother discovered something black protruding through the skin of the child's thigh. She caught hold of it, and was frightened when she found the thing of resisting substance. She, however, used a little force, and soon extracted the dark object. Imagine her surprise when she found it was a needle, black and corroded. The eye broke off in her hand while examining it. The recollection of the needle which has given her much pain came vividly before the mother and she felt keenly for the child. The remembrance of her relief from the pain forced itself upon the mother, and the connection of the two served as a clue as to how the needle came to get in the child's thigh. The mother says it would be almost impossible for the child to have taken up the needle without her finding it out, as the child would have made it known in piteous cries, as he did when the needle worked out.

HOW A WAR-HAWK SAVED MANY LIVES.—In General Sherman's "Memoirs" the following remarkable story connected with the loss of the Central America, which foundered at sea off the coast of Georgia, in August, 1857, with six hundred passengers and $1,600,000 of treasure, has peculiar interest. Sixty of the ill-fated vessel were picked up by a Swedish bark and taken into Savannah. General Sherman says:

"A few days after, I was standing in the vestibule of the Metropolitan Hotel, and heard the Captain of the Swedish bark tell his singular story of the rescue of these passengers. He was a short sailor-like looking man, with a strong German or Swedish accent. He said he was sailing from some port in Honduras for Sweden, running down the Gulf Stream off Savannah. The weather had been heavy for some days, and, about nightfall, as he paced his deck, he observed a man-of-war hawk circle about his vessel, gradually lowering, until the bird was as it were aiming at him. He jerked out a belaying pin, struck at the bird, but missed it, when the hawk again rose high in the air, and a second time began to descend, contract his circle, and make at him again. The second time he hit the bird, and struck it to the deck. This strange fact made him uneasy, and he thought it betokened danger. He went to the pinnacle, saw the course he was steering, and, without any particular reason, he ordered the steersman to alter the course one point to the east. After this it became quite dark, and he continued to promenade the deck, and had settled into a drowsy state, when, as in a dream, he thought he heard voices all around the ship. Waking up, he ran to the side of the ship, saw something struggling in the water, and heard clearly cries for help. Instantly heaving his ship to, and lowering all his boats, he managed to pick up sixty or more persons who were floating about on sky-lights, doors, spars, and whatever fragments remained of the Central America. Had he not changed the course of his vessel by reason of the mysterious conduct of that man-of-war hawk, not a soul would probably have survived the night."

REMARKABLE SAGACITY OF A CAT.—A man now living in Kingston, N. Y., emigrated to the West many years ago and bought a house which had stood unoccupied for a considerable time. The first night he heard sounds which convinced him that there were rats in the cellar, and on investigation he found hundreds of the creatures were disporting themselves there. Having eaten a quarter of beef down to the bone, they were playing tag among the shelves and boxes. He offered to introduce the family cat, but she declined to be presented. The next day she was missing, and the family supposed they had lost her; but on the fourth day a familiar "meow," was heard, and there was taboy at the head of a column of three dozen cats, in light marching order, their backs up and their tails rampant. The front door was opened and the detachment moved down the cellar stairs in good order. The next morning a flour barrel full of dead rats was buried behind the house and the cats returned to their homes.

SICK HEADACHE, Nervous Headache, Headache from sour stomach, are all cured by DR. MATTAUR'S HEADACHE AND DYSPEPSIA PILLS. Price 25 cts. [3-21.-4m.]

DR. MILLINGTON'S
STRENGTH RENEWER
WILL CURE

Weakness and Exhaustion, Dyspepsia, Nervous Debility, Neuralgia, Pains in the Back and Side, Hot Flashes, Sleeplessness, Irritability, Paralysis, Sick Headache, Palpitation, Mental Depression, Bladder Weakness, Bed-Wetting in children, Hysteria, Fear of Misfortune, and all exhausting diseases. Acts by invigorating and strengthening the nervous system. Price $1; a package designed specially for chronic cases, $3. Sent post-paid on receipt of price. Address Dr. W. F. Millington, 216 Tenth St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Dr. Millington can be consulted by persons desiring the advice of an experienced city physician. He is now treating by letter many cases of Spinal and Blood Diseases, Epilepsy, Chronic Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Heart Diseases, Chronic Discharges, Kidney, Liver and Womb Complaints, Diseases of Nerves and Genito-Urinary Organs. Many patients thought by inexperienced persons incurable he has cured. Advice Free. Address as above.

ROSE OF CASHMERE HAIR TONIC.

THIS preparation is made from the roses of the Valley of Cashmere, and is entirely free from Sulphur, Lead, and other poisonous and deleterious substances. It is richly perfumed and renders the use of pomades, hair oils, etc., unnecessary. It preserves, softens and beautifies the hair and gives it a rich lustre. It is excellent for an irritating or inflamed scalp. It never turns rancid. Druggists sell a large bottle for 50 cts. ASCHENBACH & MILLER, Proprietors, 3rd and Callowhill Streets, Philadelphia. For sale at E. James' new Drug Store, Ebensburg, Pa. [12-17.-7m.]

STARTLING
DISCOVERY!
LOST MANHOOD RESTORED.

A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers, address J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., N. Y.

Feb. 4, 1881.-1y.

RISLEY'S WITCH HAZEL

Cures Headache, Burns, Sprains, Cuts, Wounds, Rheumatism, Toothache, Earache, &c., &c. Warranted equal to any made, at half the price.

6 oz. Bottles 25c. Pint Bottles 50c. Qts. $1.

Have your druggist order, if he has not in stock, of

CHAS. F. RISLEY & CO.,
Wholesale Druggists, 64 Cortlandt St., N. Y. City.
Jan. 14, 1881.-3m.

DR. M. J. BUCK,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
ALTOONA, PA.

Office and residence on Fourteenth street, near Eleventh avenue, where night calls can be made. Office hours from 8 to 10, A. M., and from 2 to 4 and 6 to 8, P. M. Special attention paid to Diseases of the Eye and Ear, as well as to Surgical Operations of every description. [4-19.-tf.]

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE to sell the best Family Knitting Machine ever invented. Will knit a pair of stockings, with HEEL and TOE complete, in 20 minutes. It will also knit a great variety of fancy-work for which there is always a ready market. Send for circular and terms to the Twombly Knitting Machine Co., 409 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address *H. Hallett & Co.*, Portland, Me.

CHEAP!
Cheapest!

GEO. HUNTLEY
HAS NOW ON HAND THE
LARGEST, BEST AND MOST VARIED
STOCK OF
Hardware!
Stoves, Tinware,
HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS
&c., &c., that can be found in any one establishment in Pennsylvania. His stock comprises
COOK, PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES,
of various styles and patterns;
Builders' Hardware
of every description and of best quality;
CARPENTERS' TOOLS!
of all kinds and the best in the market. Also, a large stock of
TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY,
Glassware, Queensware, Silver-Plated Ware, Wood and Willow Ware, Wall Paper, Trunks and Valises, Revolvers, Anvils, Vises, Horse Shoes, Bar Iron, Rail Rod, Horse Nails, Carriage Bolts, Rivets, Mill Saws, Grindstones, Steel Shovel Plow Moulds, Road Scoops;
Mowing Machines, Horse Hay Rakes,
Horse Hay Forks, Rope and Pulleys, Corn Cultivators, and a full line of Harvesting Tools. Also, a large assortment of
Table, Floor and Stair Oil Cloths,
Carriage Oil Cloth,
PAPER AND OIL CLOTH WINDOW SHADING AND SHADE FIXTURES; LIVERPOOL ASHTON SALT, the best in the world for Dairy and Table use; IMPORTED ROCK SALT, the cheapest and best for feeding Live Stock; LAND PLASTER; WELL AND CISTERN PUMPS, of the best quality; PERKINS' PATENT SAFETY LAMPS, which cannot be exploded; CHILDREN'S WAGONS AND CARTS; the largest stock of MILK CROCKS of all shapes and sizes and of superior ware ever offered for sale in Ebensburg; a full line of PAINT BRUSHES of the most desirable quality; WINDOW GLASS, OILS, PAINTS, TURPENTINE, VARNISHES, &c., together with a large and complete stock of choice
GROCERIES, TOBACCO AND SEGARS,
as well as thousands of other useful and needful articles. In fact, anything I haven't got or can't get at short notice is not worth buying, and what I do offer for sale may always be relied on as FIRST-CLASS IN QUALITY, while they will invariably be
SOLD AT BOTTOM PRICES!

Having had nearly THIRTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE in the sale of goods in my line, I am enabled to supply my customers with the very best in the market. Give me a liberal share of your patronage, then, and be convinced that the best is always the cheapest, and that it never pays to buy an inferior article simply because the price is low, as it is an indisputable fact that such goods are always the dearest in the end.

GEO. HUNTLEY.
Ebensburg, April 11, 1879.

R. L. Johnston, M. J. Buck,
F. A. Shoemaker, A. W. Buck.

JOHNSTON,
SHOEMAKER & BUCK,
BANKERS,
Ebensburg, Pa.

MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT,
PAYABLE ON DEMAND.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.
COLLECTIONS MADE
AT ALL ACCESSIBLE POINTS.
DRAFTS on the PRINCIPAL CITIES
Bought and Sold, and a
GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
TRANSACTED.
Accounts Solicited.
A. W. BUCK, Cashier.
Ebensburg, March 19, 1880.-tf.

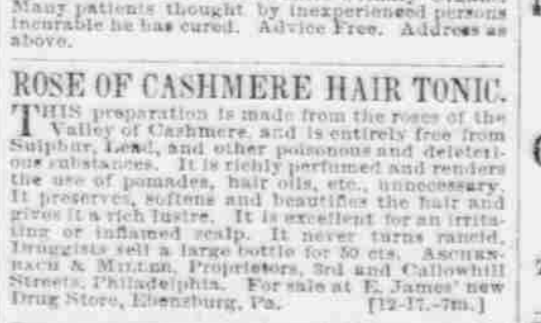
J. W. SHARBAUGH & BRO.,
—DEALERS IN—
Dry Goods,
Fancy Goods,
CLOTHING,
NOTIONS,
GROCERIES, &C.,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.

NEW GOODS RECEIV'D WEEKLY
AND ALWAYS SOLD AT THE
VERY LOWEST PRICES.

CASH PAID FOR COUNTRY PRODUCE when Goods are not desired.
J. W. SHARBAUGH & BRO.
Carrolltown, March 19 1880.-tf.

INCORPORATED IN 1857.
STRICTLY ON MUTUAL PLAN.
PROTECTION MUTUAL
FIRE INSURANCE COMP'NY
OF EBENSBURG, PA.
Premium Notes now in force - $123,000.
Only Five Assessments in 22 Years.
NO STEAM MILLS TAKEN.
Good FARM PROPERTIES
ESPECIALLY DESIRED.
GEO. M. READE, President.
T. W. DICK, Secretary.
Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1880.-1y.

Freidhoff's Block,
HIGH STREET.



CARL RIVINIUS,
Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler,
EBENSBURG, PA.,

HAS always on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, EYE-GLASSES, &c., which he offers for sale at lower prices than any other dealer in the county. Persons needing anything in his line will do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.

Prompt attention paid to repairing Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c., and satisfaction guaranteed in both work and price.

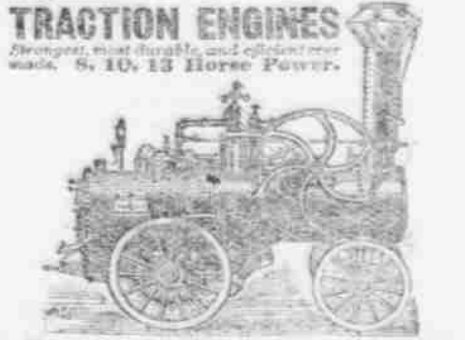
Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency.
T. W. DICK,
General Insurance Agent,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Policies written at short notice in the
OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"
And other First Class Companies.
Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1880.-1y.

ESTABLISHED FOR THIRTY-FOUR YEARS.

HAY BROTHERS
Manufacturers,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
—OF—
TIN, COPPER,
—AND—
Sheet Iron Wares
AND DEALERS IN
HEATING, PARLOR and COOKING
STOVES,
SHEET METALS,
—AND—
HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.
Jobbing in
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO.
Battle Creek, Michigan,
MANUFACTURERS OF THE ONLY GENUINE
VIBRATOR
THRESHERS,
Traction and Plain Engines
and Horse-Powers.
Most Complete Thresher Factory in the World. Established 1848
32 YEARS of continuous and successful business, without change of name, management, or location, to "back up" the broad warranty given on all our goods.

STEAM-POWER SEPARATORS and Complete Steam Outfits of matchless qualities. Finest Traction Engines and Plain Engines ever seen in the American market.
A multitude of special features and improvements for 1881, together with superior qualities in construction and materials not dreamed of by other makers. Four sizes of Separators, from 6 to 12 horse capacity, for steam or horse power.
Two styles of "Mounted" Horse-Powers.
7,500,000 Feet of Selected Lumber (from three to six years air-dried) constantly on hand, from which is built the incomparable wood-work of our machinery.
TRACTION ENGINES
Strongest, most durable, and efficient ever made. 8, 10, 12 Horse Power.



Farmers and Threshermen are invited to investigate this matchless Threshing Machinery. Circulars sent free. Address
NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO.,
Battle Creek, Michigan.
Jan. 14, 1881.-6m.

B. J. LYNCH,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
HOME AND CITY MADE
FURNITURE!
PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,
LOUNGES, BEDSTEADS,
TABLES, CHAIRS,
Mattresses, &c.
1605 ELEVENTH AVENUE,
Between 16th and 17th Sts.,
Altoona, Penn'a.

Citizens of Cambria county and all others wishing to purchase honest FURNITURE, &c., at honest prices are respectfully invited to give me a call before buying elsewhere, as I am confident that I can meet every want and please every taste. Prices the very lowest.

B. J. LYNCH.
Altoona, April 16, 1880.-tf.

McNEVIN & YEAGER,
—MANUFACTURERS OF—
Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron WARE,
—AND DEALERS IN—
COOKING & HEATING STOVES,
RANGES, FURNACES, &c.,
1108 Eleventh Avenue, - Altoona, Pa.
One Door West of Opera House.

ROOFING AND SPOUTING
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
REPAIRS FOR STOVES CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
Altoona, Oct. 10, 1879.-tf.

Hamburg Tea!
(ASK FOR LENGENKEN'S, THE ONLY GENUINE.)
The Great BLOOD PURIFIER
And Purgative, which was known to the famous old Arabian physicians as early as the ninth century, is adapted to the relief of Fevers, Constipation, Febrile Complaints, Want of Appetite, Dropsy and Hemorrhoids. It has a decided advantage over all other purgatives, being more thorough in cleansing out the system, without producing the agonizing, griping pains and straining which accompany the action of other cathartics. When Pimples or other skin diseases are also present, shampoo the affected parts thoroughly with Van Dyke's Sulphur Soap. Aschenbach & Miller, proprietors, 3d and Callowhill St., Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by E. JAMES, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa. [11-6.-1y.]

GROCERS SELL ASCHENBACH & MILLER'S
FAMILY CHOCOLATE!

An article superior in quality and lower in price than any other in the market. A prominent and experienced New York physician gives it as his opinion that chocolate is preferable to tea or coffee because it adds strength to the body, new life to the exhausted brain, quiets the nervous system, harmonizes the workings of the digestive organs, and gives purity to the blood.

For a superfine confection, ask your confectioner for our Sweet Spiced Vanilla Chocolate. Aschenbach & Miller, 3d and Callowhill Sts., Phila., Pa. For sale by V. S. BARKER & BRO. and N. J. FREIDHOFF, Ebensburg, Pa. [7-9.-1y.]

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine. [illegible]

UNSHOD HORSES.

Some farmers, disposed perhaps
stantly scout the suggestion that
do better without than with shoes
unworthy of consideration (so
the belief in the necessity of
which has been indoctrinated into
their whole lifeslong), will learn
surprise that there is most
authority for a contrary practice.
George W. Cox, who has had large
perience in the building of railways
other public works in Mexico,
Brazil and elsewhere, and who has
ployed thousands of horses there,
tends, on his own ample experience
observations, as well as on those
tinguished veterinary surgeons, farmers
and others, that the practice of shoeing
is not only needless and wasteful
positively deleterious to the horse.
serting that, on the average, the
beginning to work at 3 years is worn
at 12, he insists that the period of
efficiency is shorter by 14 years than
ought to be. This involves a loss
Great Britain alone, every 21 years
$676,000,000. Very much of this
ening of efficient term he attributes
the practice of shoeing. The nails
press the elastic hoof, causing dry
and brittleness; they and the shoe
gether prevent the expansion of
hoof when placed on the ground by
horse and made to support its weight
process fitted to give firmness to
step, and, by the resultant contraction
to faciliate the lifting of the leg out
thick slimy soil. Many diseases are
perinduced by shoeing, which imp
working power and abridge life.

In many South American countr
the author found unshod horses, d
worked, carrying heavy loads from
interior to the coast, hundreds of mi
over roads as rough as those of Engla
or Ireland, and yet without wea
away the hoofs. They are remarka
free from disease traceable to the us
shoes. Donkeys in Ireland are uns
In the Orkneys, on the Welsh hills,
many parts of the Continent of Eur
horses run unshod over rocks, thr
ravines, over precipitous ridges, yet t
"never suffer from contracted feet, fr
corns, sand-scratches, etc., until t
become civilized and have been sh
Xenophon, who had large experie
with horses and was a keen observe
his treatise on the managemen
horses made no allusion to the nece
of shoeing them.

He accomplished his great jo
over the Armenian highlands by
shod horses, by which a strain wa
dured that could be borne only b
shod animals. Paul Louis Courrie
French translator of Xenophon, w
struck by his suggestions as to put
to the test by riding unshod hors
the Calabrian campaign of 1807,
they stood with complete success.
ing the Indian mutiny many of the
lish cavalry horses were unshod
their riders "have declared they
never better mounted in their live

BARNUM ON PIGS' FEET.—"Bo
pigs' feet à la P. T. Barnum" is
the dishes printed on the Sturte
House bill of fare, in New Y
"Pigs' feet, properly cooked, were
me to eat long before I was permitt
partake of any animal food," sai
Barnum to the reporter of the Bridge
Standard. "When old and young
are boiled two and one-half hours,
usual, the old ones are tough and
less. If they are boiled three and
half hours the young feet would
and the gelatine swim away. No
secret is to wrap each pigs' foot in
ton bandage wound two or three
around it, and well corded with
Then boil them four hours. Let
remain in the bandages until need
fry, broil or pickle. The skin will
it together while being cooked,
when you eat it you will find th
tender and delicate as possible." H
keepers will be glad to get hold of
new way of cooking pigs' feet. W
new, because it will be new to the
eral public. It has been known
long time, and there is a hotel in
State where pigs' feet are a special
ture of the bill of fare, and the re
tion of the dish has extended fa
wide. They are cooked there
way described by Mr. Barnum.

CURE FOR DIPHTHERIA.—The
ges of diphtheria in Australia have
so extensive within the last few
that the government offered a larg
ward for any certain method of
and among other responses to this
one by Mr. Greathead, who at first
his method a secret, but afterward
municated it freely to the public.
simply the use of sulphuric acid
which four drops are diluted in
fourths of a tumbler of water, to b
ministered to a grown person
smaller dose to children, at interval
specified. The result is said to
coagulation of the diphtheritic m
brane and its ready removal by
ing. It is asserted that where the
is thus treated, and has not advanc
a nearly fatal termination, the pa
recovered in almost every instance.

AN excellent hint is given in the
lowing item: Dr. Hall relates the
of a man who was cured of his bil
ness by going without his supper
drinking freely of lemonade. E
morning, says the doctor, the man
with a wonderful sense of rest an
freshment, and feeling as though
blood had been literally washed, c
ed and cooled by the lemonade and
His theory is that food can be used
remedy for many diseases successf
As an example, he cures spitting
blood by the use of salt; epilep
watermelons; kidney affections
celery; poison, by olive or sweet
erysipelas, by pounded cranberries
ed to the parts affected; hydrop
by onions, etc. So the way to ke
good health is really to know wh
eat—and what medicines to take.

SCRATCHES OR CRACKED HEE
HORSES.—A Canadian correspo
gives the following simple remedy
scratches in horses: "Having t
many lotions, etc., only to obtain
porary relief for my horse, I concl
to try a mixture of flowers of sul
and glycerine, which I mixed in
paste, using enough glycerine to g
a glossy appearance, and the res
obtained in a short time were
wonderful. I apply this paste at
and in the morning before going o
apply plain glycerine."

IT is an excellent idea to grow o
on the same land repeatedly, and f
low the onions with celery. This
the land in good tilth, and free
weeds. Four hundred to eight hun
bushels of onions per acre are a com
yield, though the smut and the ma
are frequently very troublesome,
seriously interfere with all estimate
profits. The best land for onions
good, rich sandy loam, so deep
withstand drought well, or a clay
underdrained and worked well.

THE *Scientific News* says that h
keepers can overcome mildew or d
in closets by putting an earthen
or deep plate full of quick lime int
closet. The lime will absorb the d
ness and also sweeten and disinfect
place. Rats, mice and bugs, so ap
get into damp place, dislike the li
When the lime becomes slacked th
it on the manure pile.

TO STONE RAISINS easily, pour
ing water over them, and drain i
This loosens them, and they come
clean and with ease.